

NO.
19

BLUE RIBBON

Featuring

DEC.

Comics

CAPTAIN FLAG

10¢



also
MR. JUSTICE
AND
RANG-A-TANG
The **WONDER DOG**

WEB COMIC UNIVERSE.COM



HERE THEY ARE! THE WORLD'S MOST AMAZING LEGENDARY CURIOS, TALISMANS & CHARMS

All over the world, in many strange countries, people are alleged to have carried Mascots, Amulets, Charms, Talismans and other curios which they are said to have considered "Lucky Pieces". Many are the almost fantastic legends which have come



down to us about them. For those who collect or carry such Tokens we present, for the first time, a collection of Talismanic Curios. All statements made in describing them are those of writers of standard works and are not to be construed as our own opinions.

GATHERED FROM THE FOUR CORNERS OF THE EARTH



GENUINE, POWERFUL, MAGNETIC, ALIVE 'GREY GHOST' BRAND LODESTONE

There are many legends about the Lodestone. Some regard it as a living thing thought to serve as protection to the wearer. It has been written that the Romans and Assyrians thought it attracted and kept love secure. In India many believed it preserved vigor and vitality. Numerous Mexicans carry it in their belts that it may give success in their undertakings. Ours are genuine, powerful, alive "grey ghost" brand Lodestone only—Item No. 1 **50c**



GENUINE RABBIT'S FOOT

We don't have to tell you how many people carry a Rabbit's Foot. Many a professional and amateur Gambler, ball player, etc. carries one at all times. We make no super-natural claims but guarantee ours are genuine. Complete with gold lacquered mounting cap and chain. Item No. 2 **25c**



BEAUTIFUL SERPENT RING WITH 3 SIMULATED RUBY STONES

Ancient philosophers believed the power of Cleopatra and the Pharaohs came from the serpent. They also believed that the RUBY was a talisman of good Fortune, Wisdom, Power and Success. This Serpentine ring of silvery, oxidized finish has 3 entwined serpents each set with simulated Ruby. FREE Table of alleged Fortunate days with each Ring—Item **\$1.00** No. 4



GENUINE, REAL TURQUOISE STONE

From the Fabled Indian Country of Nevada

The Arabs called the turquoise "Fayruz" which means "The Lucky Stone" and they wore it as an amulet. In Persia it was esteemed as a stone of good omen while the Indians of our Southwest prized it most highly. Ours are genuine turquoise stones from the fabled Indian country of Nevada. Item No. 5 **25c**



EXTRA SPECIAL! GENUINE, REAL BRAZILIAN SCARAB

The Scarab was called "the sacred beetle". Temples were built in its honor. It was worn by many soldiers to gain Mastery and Strength and Success. Many native Brazilian Indians wear them thinking to protect themselves from evil and ward off danger. Ours are genuine, real Scarabs, imported from Brazil and preserved by Nature in a way to retain the beauty they had when alive. In rich 14-Karat gold plate **\$1.00** ring setting. Item No. 7

Famous Legendary JOHN THE CONQUEROR ROOT & RING

This curious Root has had many legends told of it and it is said that many in the Caribbean Islands and even our own Southland carry it at all times. Because it was thought to have "reproductive properties" the custom arose of carrying it always near money. We offer to collectors not only a genuine John the Conqueror Root but also a handsome, silvery oxidized finish John the Conqueror Ring as a symbol of the Root. A real value **\$1.00** at our price. Item No. 8



IMPORTED, HAND-CARVED CORIZO NUT RING!

Down in Puerto Rico they tell many incredible legends about the Corozo Nut. It is worn as a love charm or amulet. This ring is actually hand-carved from the nut and inlaid with real mother of pearl. Item No. 3 **75c**



THEY CALL THIS THE CHINESE LUCK RING

The symbols on this ring are supposed to denote "Good Luck, Health, Happiness" and so it is in demand by many people because of its alleged legendary background. In ladies' mens' styles. Non tarnishing chromium finish. Item No. 9 **35c**



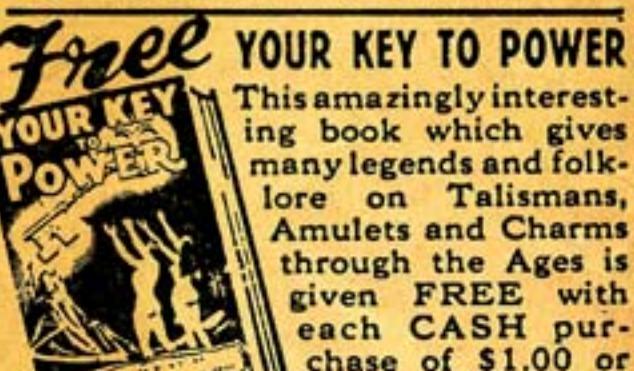
Handsome, Embossed EGYPTIAN SYMBOL RING

Has Egyptian symbols embossed on black enamel finish. A real talismanic ring of unusual beauty. Non tarnishing chromium. Item No. 10 **59c**



GORGEOUS SIMULATED MOONSTONE PENDANT

The moonstone has been referred to as "the sacred stone of India" and books on folklore state that it brings Good Fortune, protects travellers and reconciles lovers. This pendant has 14 brilliants resembling DIAMONDS around the simulated MOONSTONE. Looks very expensive. Item No. 11 **\$1.00**



This amazingly interesting book which gives many legends and folklore on Talismans, Amulets and Charms through the Ages is given FREE with each CASH purchase of \$1.00 or more. Not included with C.O.D. orders. No C.O.D. orders for less than \$1.00. We pay postage on all prepaid orders.

TALISMATIC SEALS



From the famous 'Lost' 6th and 7th Books of Moses Seals and Psalm Cards have been carried for centuries by Phoenicians, Gnostics and Hebrews in many countries for inspiration. Many have been found in ancient manuscripts which state that they were used for many purposes including: to secure favor, love, friendship, success, protection, etc. We offer 6 different SEALS with Psalms. Item No. 6 ... **50c**

NO C.O.D. ORDERS FOR LESS THAN \$1.00

AMULUK PRODUCTS
890 Sixth Ave., Dept. C.B. 12
New York, N. Y.

Please send me the numbered items I have circled below.

I enclose payment. Send post. paid with FREE book.
 Send C.O.D. plus postage (book not included).

Make a ring around each item you may wish to order.

1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9 10 11
50c 25c 75c 1.00 25c 50c 1.00 1.00 35c 59c 1.00

Name.....

Address.....

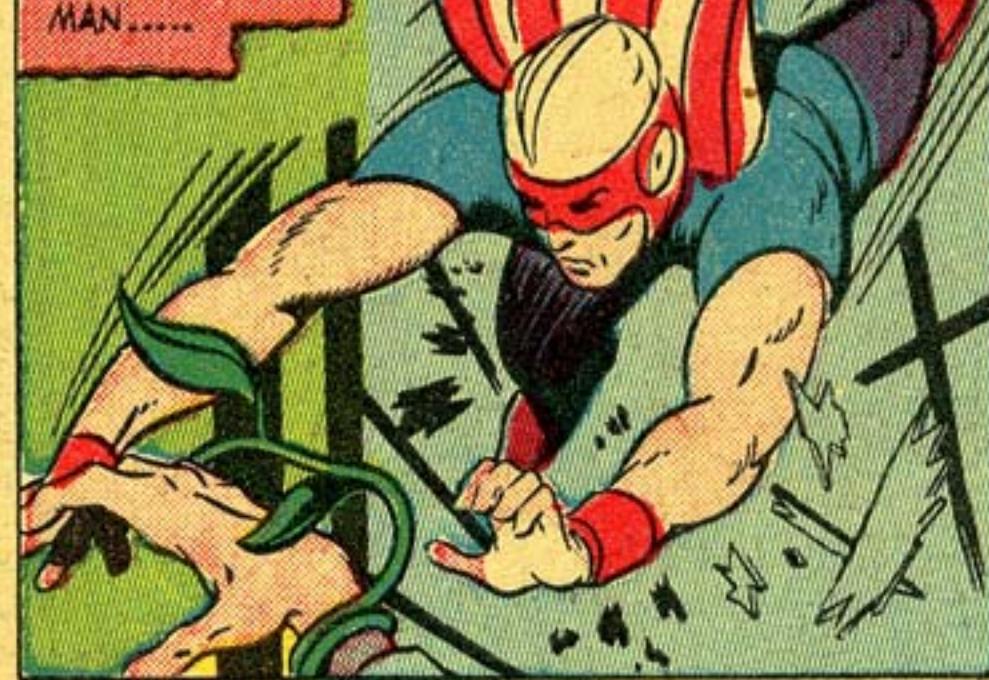
City..... State.....

CAPTAIN FLAG

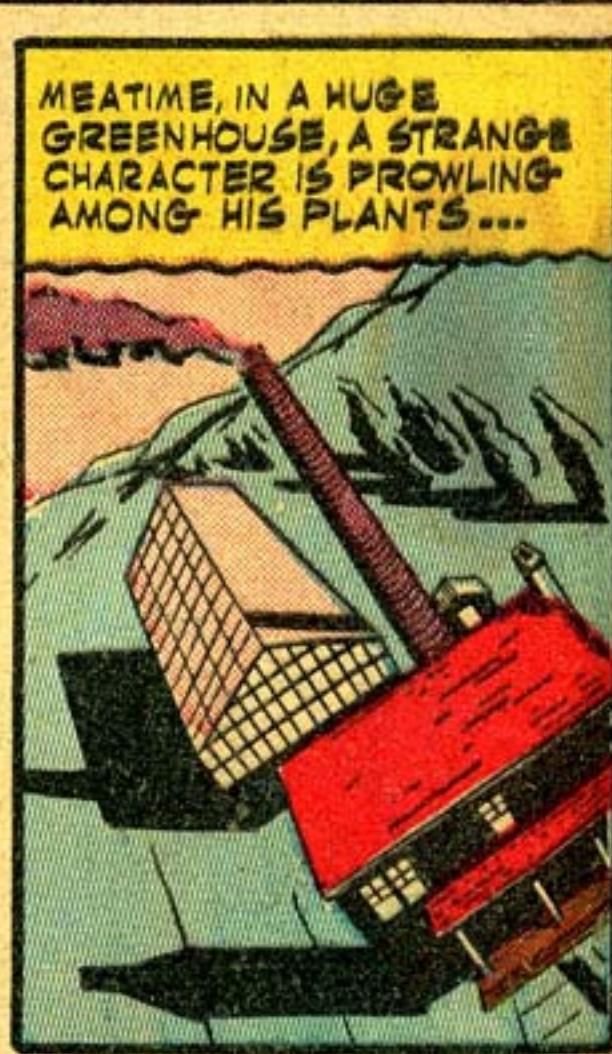


AN INVENTOR, WORKING IN HIS LABORATORY IS INTERRUPTED BY THE ARRIVAL OF A PACKAGE --- AND WHEN HE PRIES OPEN THE LID - A PLANT WITH TENTACLE-LIKE VINES SHOOTS OUT AT HIM, TURNING ITSELF ABOUT HIS THROAT AND BODY

THE NEXT INSTANT,
CAPTAIN FLAG CRASHES
THROUGH THE
WINDOW TO
THE AID OF
THE STRICKEN
MAN.....



THE GUARDS SURROUNDING THE HOUSE RUSH IN, AS THE COMMOTION AROUSES THEIR ATTENTION...



POLICE ANNOUNCED THAT CAPTAIN FLAG HAS BEEN ARRAIGNED ON SUSPICION OF MURDERING MR. ALLEN, AN INVENTOR WORKING ON A GOVERNMENT SECRET...



THIS IS PERFECT - THE MEDITERRANEAN POISON CORN FLOWER! ALLEN'S PARTNER, MCCOY, SHALL ENJOY THE SCENT OF THIS DELICATE BLOSSOM!



AND I HAVE THE
PERFECT METHOD WORK-
ED OUT TO SEE THAT HE
SMELLS ITS FRAGRANCE!

FIRST, A FALSE
NOSE OF CLAY TO
CHANGE MY FACIAL
STRUCTURE!

THEN I SHALL
RID MYSELF OF
THIS BEARD.

AND FINALLY, AN OLD WOMAN'S
CLOTHES AND EVERYONE SHALL TAKE
ME FOR ROSE - THE BROADWAY
FLOWER PED-
DLER.

WHILE IN THE LOCAL OFFICES OF THE
F.B.I. —

MISS DARNELL,
I'M ASSIGNING YOU
TO GUARD MCCOY,
THE INVENTOR.
SINCE ALLEN WAS
MURDERED, WE
CAN'T TAKE ANY
CHANCES!

I UNDER-
STAND,
CHIEF?

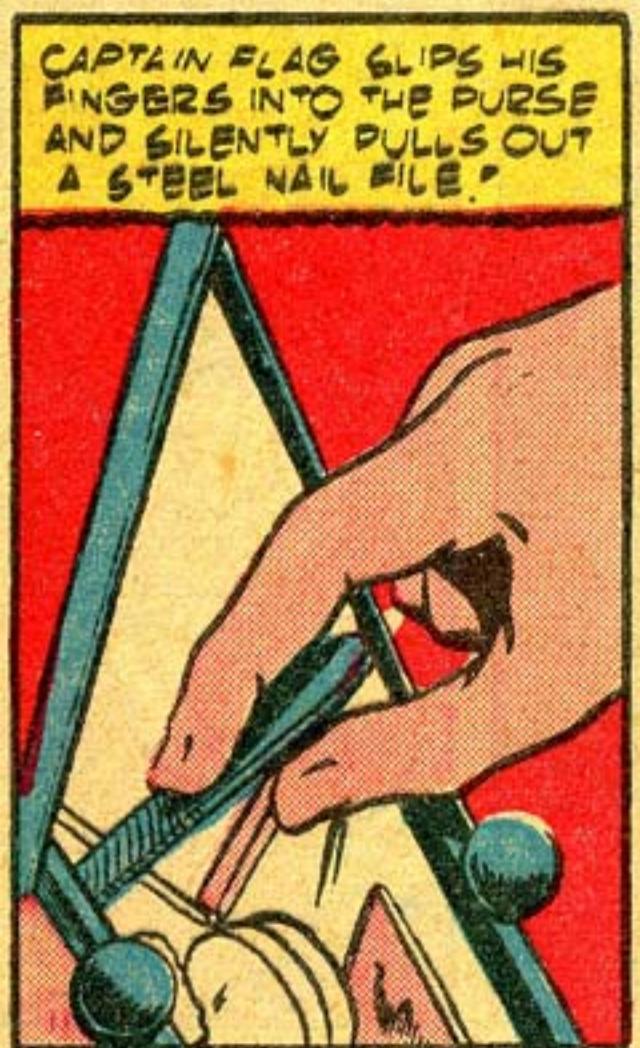
SO LONG! AND DON'T
WORRY ABOUT MCCOY!
I'LL SEE THAT HE
ISN'T LED INTO
A TRAP!

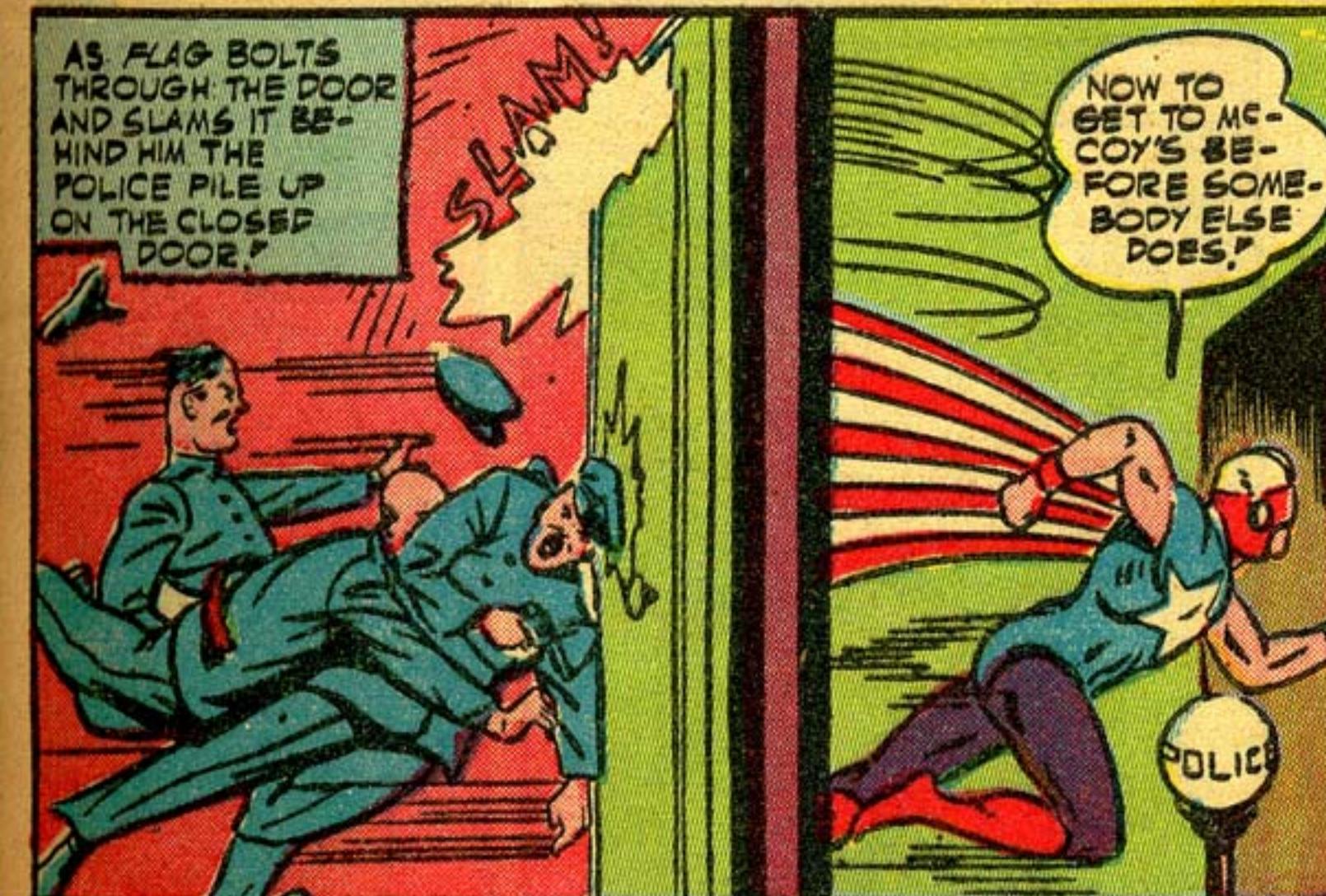
I HAVE
PLENTY OF
TIME. I THINK
I'LL VISIT
CAPTAIN FLAG
FIRST!

TO THE
CRIMINAL PRISON,
CABBY, AND STEP
ON IT!

WHILE IN HIS CELL, CAPTAIN
FLAG HEARS THE APPROACH
OF A GUARD....







CAPTAIN FLAG ARRIVES AT THE MCCOY MANSION AND LEAPS ATOP THE BALCONY...

THINGS LOOK MIGHTY QUIET AROUND HERE! TOO QUIET, PERHAPS!

DON'T BE ALARMED! JUST TELL ME WHERE MR. MCCOY IS!

W- WHO ARE YOU?

PEOPLE CALL ME CAPTAIN FLAG! BUT I'M THE ONE WHO'S DOING THE CALLING RIGHT NOW-SO-WHERE IS MR. MCCOY?

MR. MCCOY, SIR? WHY, SIR, HE'S GONE-GONE TO THE THEATRE, SIR!

I HEARD HIM TELL THE YOUNG LADY WHO ARRIVED A SHORT WHILE AGO THAT HE HAD RECEIVED TWO TICKETS TO A PREMIERE TONIGHT. THEY JUST LEFT, SIR!

THE YOUNG LADY'S NAME, SIR, AS I REMEMBER WAS DARNELL: MISS VERONICA DARNELL!

SO THAT'S THE WAY IT IS, EH?

MCCOY RECEIVES TWO TICKETS TO THE THEATRE... HM? AND NOW HE AND RONNIE ARE ON THEIR WAY THERE! I THINK I'D BETTER PICK UP THEIR TRAIL!

THANKS, JEEVES, OLD BOY, YOU CAN GET BACK TO YOUR BUTLING NOW!

MEANTIME, IN THE CROWDED THEATRE DISTRICT...

AHA! HERE THEY ARE NOW! SO THEY'RE GOING TO USE THE TICKETS I SENT, EH? HEH, HEH? GOOD!

RONNIE AND MCCOY STEP OUT OF THE TAXICAB...

HERE YOU ARE, CABBIE, AND KEEP THE CHANGE.

FLOWERS, LADY? CORSAGE FOR THE LOVELY LADY?

NO THANKS!

SURE YOU WON'T HAVE A CORSAGE, MISS DARNELL?

OH, WELL, THEN - A BOUTONNAIRE FOR THE GENTLEMAN, PERHAPS?

WHAT AN ODD-LOOKING FLOWER!

THE MAD BOTANIST PINS THE DEADLY FLOWER TO MCCOY'S LAPEL!

HERE YOU ARE, SIR. AND VERY PRETTY IT IS, TOO.

HERE YOU ARE, MY GOOD WOMAN.

OH! THANK YOU, SIR.

HEH, HEH, HEH! THE FOOL! IN A FEW MOMENTS THE DEADLY AROMA FROM THAT FLOWER WILL KILL HIM!

AS MCCOY AND RONNIE START INTO THE THEATRE...

ARRGH!

HELP!

GOOD LORD! SOMETHING'S HAPPENED TO MCCOY! AM I TOO LATE?

HE SUDDENLY COLLAPSED, FLAG! I WONDER WHAT CAUSED IT?

IT'S THIS FLOWER, RONNIE! IT'S POISONOUS! WHERE'D HE GET IT?



FROM THAT FLOWER WOMAN-
THERE! SEE HER? SHE'S
STARTING TO LEAVE NOW!

NOT
IF I CAN
HELP IT!

CURSES! FLAG HAS SEEN ME-
BUT HE'LL NEVER CATCH ME!
I'LL SEE TO THAT!

CALL AN AMBULANCE,
RONNIE. GET MCCOY TO
THE HOSPITAL AT ONCE!
HE HAS A FIGHTING
CHANCE TO LIVE!

ALL
RIGHT
CAPTAIN?
I'LL DO
IT!

THERE GOES
THAT PHONEY
FLOWER PEDDLER!
BUT "SHE" RUNS
LIKE A "HE"!

BISHOP'S DAIRY
HUBBELL HARDWARE
HUBBELL PIPES

THIS GUY IS
FASTER THAN A COMMUTER
TRYING TO
CATCH THE
5:15!

THE KILLER MAKES FOR HIS
GREEN HOUSE, WITH FLAG IN
CLOSE PURSUIT!

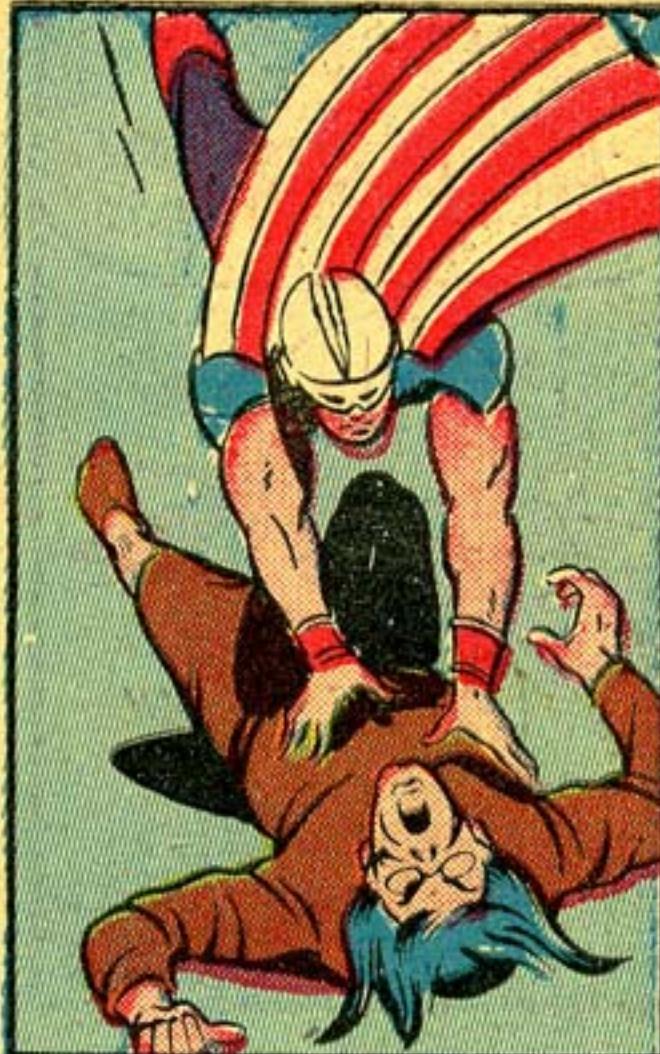
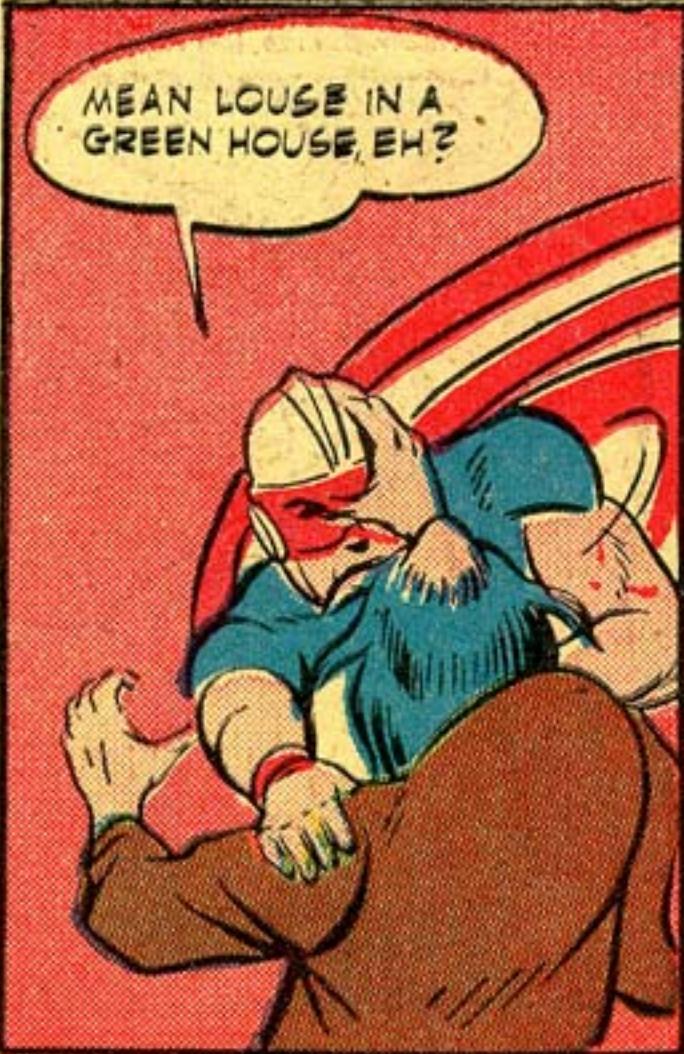
THIS IS EVIDENTLY HIS
HEADQUARTERS. HE MAY
BE LURING ME INTO A
DEATH TRAP- BUT
I'VE GOT TO RISK IT!

WELL, HERE GOES
NOTHING. IF I
WORK FAST
ENOUGH, I MAY
BE ABLE TO
CATCH HIM OFF
GUARD!

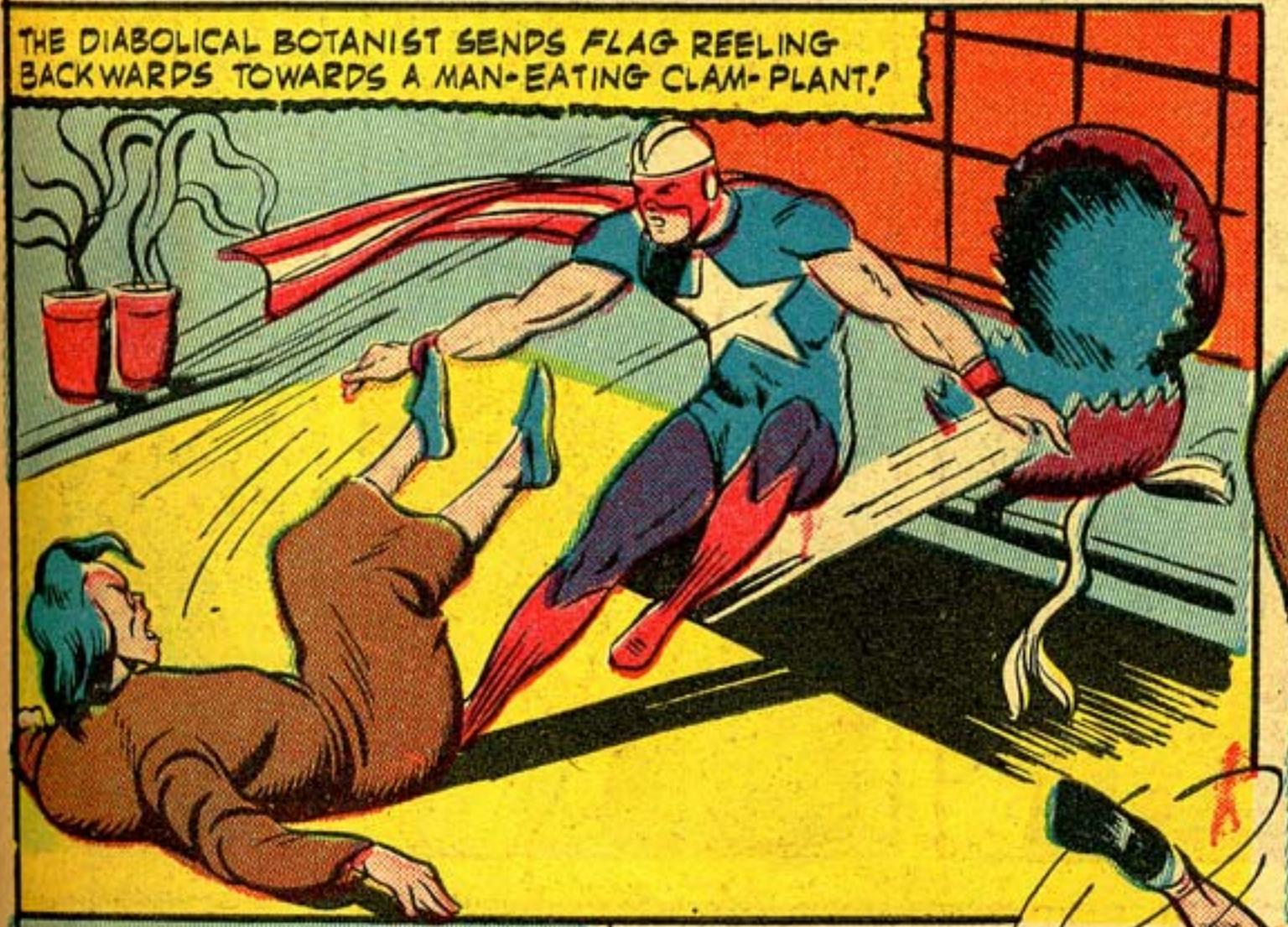
FLAG CRASHES THROUGH THE WINDOW, AS
THE KILLER AWAITS HIS CHARGE!



MEAN LOUSE IN A
GREEN HOUSE, EH?



THE DIABOLICAL BOTANIST SENDS FLAG REELING
BACKWARDS TOWARDS A MAN-EATING CLAM-PLANT?



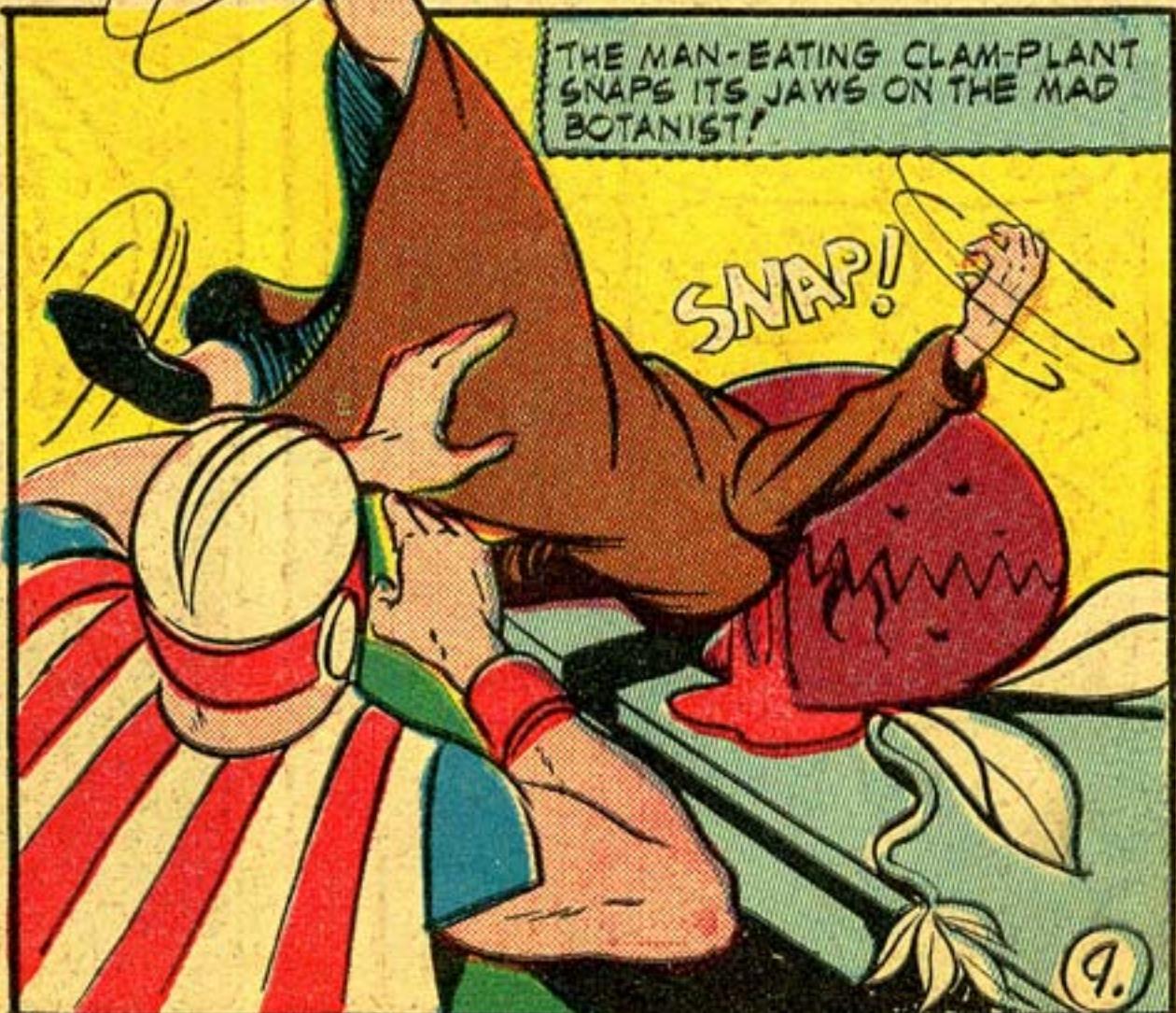
IN YOU GO!
NOBODY CAN
CHALLENGE ME
AND LIVE!



JUST AS THE FRIGHTFUL PLANT IS
ABOUT TO CLOSE ITS TENTACLES
ON FLAG, HE TWISTS DESPERATELY,
LY, AND...



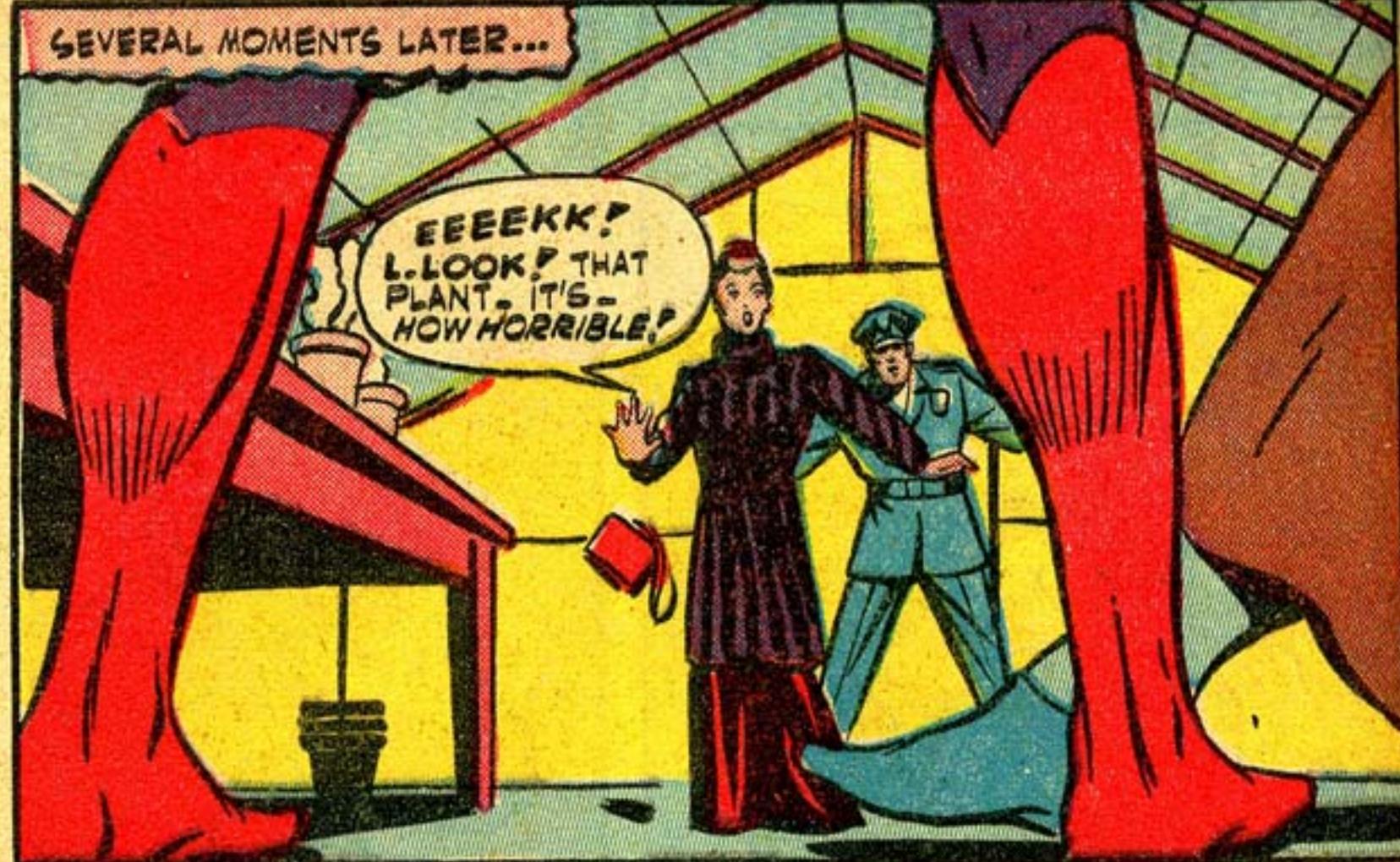
THE MAN-EATING CLAM-PLANT
SNAPS ITS JAWS ON THE MAD
BOTANIST!



GOOD LORD! WHAT A HORRIBLE WAY TO DIE! THE PLANT IS EATING HIM, ALIVE - AND THERE'S NOTHING I CAN DO TO STOP IT!

SEVERAL MOMENTS LATER...

EEEEEKK!
L-LOOK? THAT PLANT - IT'S - HOW HORRIBLE?



YES, RONNIE, IT'S PRETTY HORRIBLE. BUT HERE, OFFICER - LOOK AT THESE PAPERS.

GREAT SCOT! THIS KILLER WAS IN THE EMPLOYMENT OF A FOREIGN POWER. NO WONDER HE WAS SO ANXIOUS TO BUMP OFF THOSE INVENTORS.

BUT THANKS TO YOU, CAPTAIN, HE DIDN'T QUITE SUCCEED IN HIS SECOND ATTEMPT.

HIS MISSION COMPLETED, CAPTAIN FLAG RACES OFF THROUGH THE NIGHT....



NEXT DAY, IN MCCOY'S ROOM AT THE HOSPITAL....

HELLO.

YES, MISS DARNELL, THANKS TO YOU, I FEEL LIKE MYSELF AGAIN.

THAT'S WONDERFUL!



BUT YOU HAVE THIS GENTLEMAN TO THANK - NOT ME. HE TOOK OVER WHERE I LEFT OFF.

10
THE BLACK HAND RETURNS TO CHALLENGE CAPTAIN FLAG AGAIN IN NEXT MONTHS ISSUE OF BLUE RIBBON COMICS!

RANG-A-TANG

THE WONDER DOG... AND

Ricky, the AMAZING BOY



I WISH YOU GUYS WOULD BE MORE CAREFUL! THAT'S THE THIRD FELLOW YOU'VE KILLED IN THE LAST FOUR WEEKS! DON'T BE SO CARELESS WHEN YOU GO AFTER THEIR WALLETS!

AW, IT WAS JUST A LITTLE SLIP OF THE FINGERS, THAT'S ALL!

THE THREE MEN CARRY THEIR VICTIM TO A HUGE VAT OF BOILING WAX AND DROPS HIS BODY IN!

WELL, OF COURSE WE CAN ALWAYS USE ANOTHER FIGURE IN OUR MUSEUM!

NOW GET BACK TO YOUR PLACES IN THE MUSEUM! AND WHEN THE NEXT CROWD COMES IN - BE MORE CAREFUL! WE DON'T WANT TO HAVE TO KILL ANY MORE PEOPLE THAN WE CAN HELP, UNDERSTAND?

OKAY, SLICK!

MEANTIME, OUTSIDE THE OFFICE OF THE OWNER OF LUNA PARK...

WONDER WHAT QUIGLEY WANTS WITH HY?

WE'LL FIND OUT AS SOON AS HY COMES OUT!



WELL, MR. QUIGLEY, YOUR WHOLE PROBLEM SEEMS TO BE THIS: LOTS OF VISITORS TO LUNA PARK HAVE THEIR POCKETS PICKED. FURTHERMORE, SEVERAL MEN WHO WERE KNOWN TO HAVE VISITED THE PARK HAVE SINCE BEEN REPORTED AS MISSING. IS THAT CORRECT?

CORRECT, MR. SPEED.



WELL, I'LL DO EVERYTHING I CAN TO GET TO THE BOTTOM OF THIS, BUT WITHOUT A SINGLE CLUE, I CAN'T PROMISE ANYTHING!

I HAVE THE UTMOST CONFIDENCE IN YOU, MR. SPEED! I'M SURE YOU'LL CLEAR UP THIS WHOLE MYSTERY!



WHAT'S THE DOPE, HY?

WELL, IT LOOKS LIKE WE'VE WALKED SMACK INTO TROUBLE, RICKY!



MEN HAVE BEEN REPORTED MISSING AFTER HAVING BEEN SEEN HERE! ALSO, A GANG OF PICKPOCKETS ARE RUNNING AMUCK! I HAVE NO CLUES TO WORK ON, EITHER, BUT I'LL TRY TO PRETEND WE KNOW WHAT WE'RE DOING! LET'S TAKE A WALK THROUGH THE AMUSEMENT AREA AND LOOK AROUND!



OH, BOY! TRICKS AND NOVELTIES FOR SALE! I THINK I'LL BUY SOMETHING!



I WANT THIS BOX OF SNEEZING POWDER, MISTER! HERE'S A QUARTER FOR IT! KEEP THE CHANGE!



HEY FELLOWS! WAIT UP FOR ME!



YES, SIR, LADIES AND GENTS! THE GREATEST COLLECTION OF CUT-THROATS IN WAX MUSEUM HISTORY! BLUEBEARD... DILLINGER... HENRY MORGAN... ALL OF 'EM UNDER ONE ROOF!



NOW BEFORE COMING INTO OUR HALL OF WONDERS, LET ME WARN YOU ALL TO BE SURE YOU HAVE YOUR PURSES AND WALLETS IN A SAFE PLACE. PICKPOCKETS MAY BE IN THE CROWD!

WELL, I GOT MY WALLET RIGHT BACK HERE, NO PICKPOCKET CAN OUT-FOX ME!

RICHY, YOU AND RANG AND TRIGGER GO ON INTO THE MUSEUM AND AMUSE YOURSELVES! I WANT TO HAVE A TALK WITH THAT BARKER!



IT'S NONE OF YOUR BUSINESS, PAL! NOW GET OUT OF HERE BEFORE I HAVE YOU THROWN OUT!

IT SO HAPPENS THAT I'M EMPLOYED BY THE OWNER OF THIS PARK, FURTHERMORE WARNING CROWDS ABOUT PICKPOCKETS IS AN OLD RACKET!



HEY! LEGGO MY ARM! WHAT'S THE BIG IDEA, CHUM?

THE IDEA IS THAT A BARKER WHO SAYS WATCH YOUR WALLETS IS TIPPING OFF THE PICKPOCKETS! EVERBODY STARTS CHECKING UP ON HIS OR HER WALLET OR PURSE - AND THE PICKPOCKETS KNOW WHERE THEY CARRY 'EM! COME ON, BOY! YOU'RE GOING TO COME INSIDE WITH ME WHILE I HAVE A LOOK AROUND!



I SEE YOUR POINT, CHUM? BUT YOU'RE ALL WET? IF YOU WANT TO LOOK AROUND, I'LL BE GLAD TO SHOW YOU EVERYTHING? COME ON!

NOW YOU'RE TALKING!

NOW RIGHT THROUGH THERE IS WHERE WE MIX THE WAX TO MAKE THE DUMMIES! STEP INSIDE AND I'LL EXPLAIN IT TO YOU!

GOOD, SAY? THIS PLACE LOOKS LIKE A REAL WORKSHOP, ALL RIGHT!

KEE
OU

ALL RIGHT, PAL! GET YOUR PAWS IN THE AIR! I'M IN CHARGE NOW!

WHY, YOU LOW-DOWN PUNK!

MEANTIME, IN THE HALL OF KILLERS...

HEY! RICHY! MY WALLET'S GONE! I JUST NOTICED IT!

I HAD IT JUST BEFORE WE CAME IN HERE! WHO COULD HAVE TAKEN IT? NOBODY'S IN HERE BUT US DUMMIES - I MEAN - US AND THEM DUMMIES!

TRIGGER CARELESSLY TOSSES HIS HANDS IN A PUZZLED GESTURE - AND THE SNEEZING POWDER FLIES INTO THE INDIAN'S FACE!..

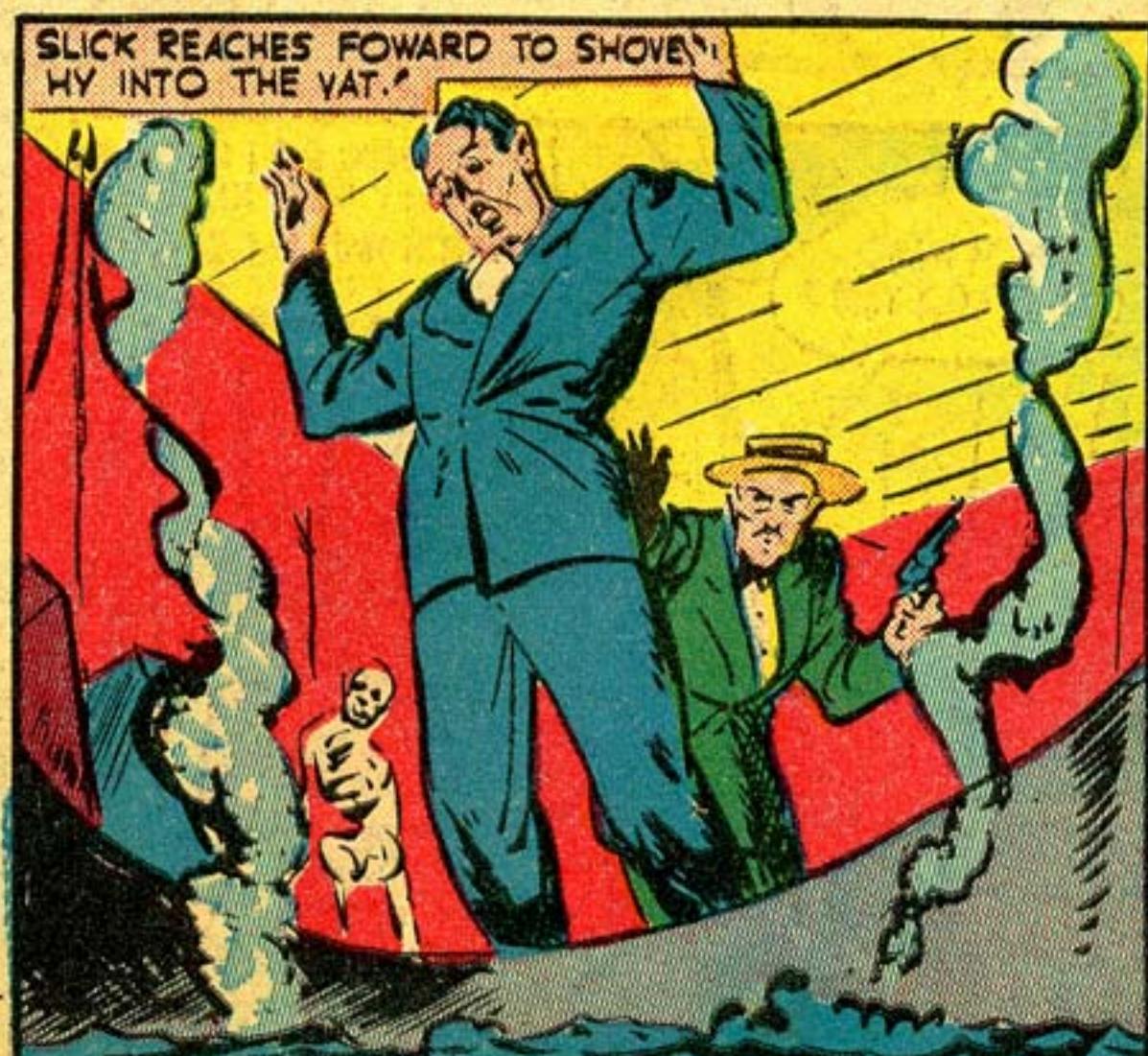
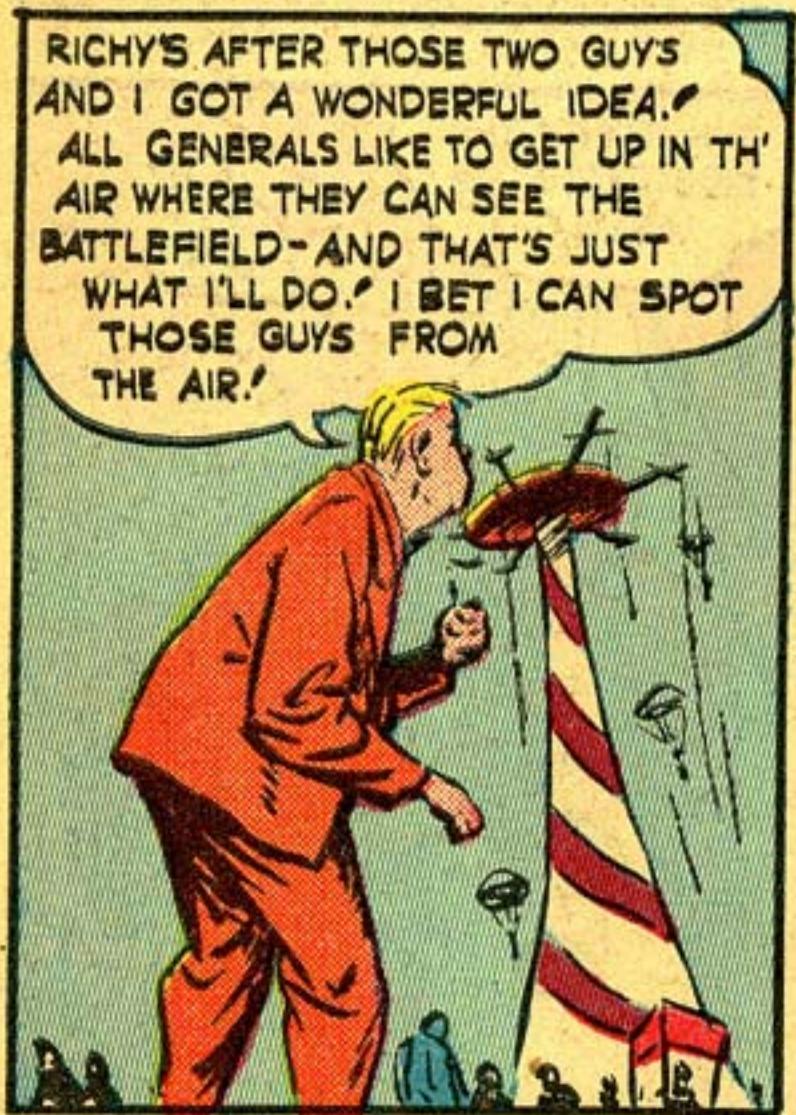
AHH
IT'S GOT ME PUZZLED!
HEY, TRIG, LOOK!

GOOD GOSH! IT'S ALIVE!

LOOK OUT! SO'S THE ONE BEHIND YOU!

CHOO!



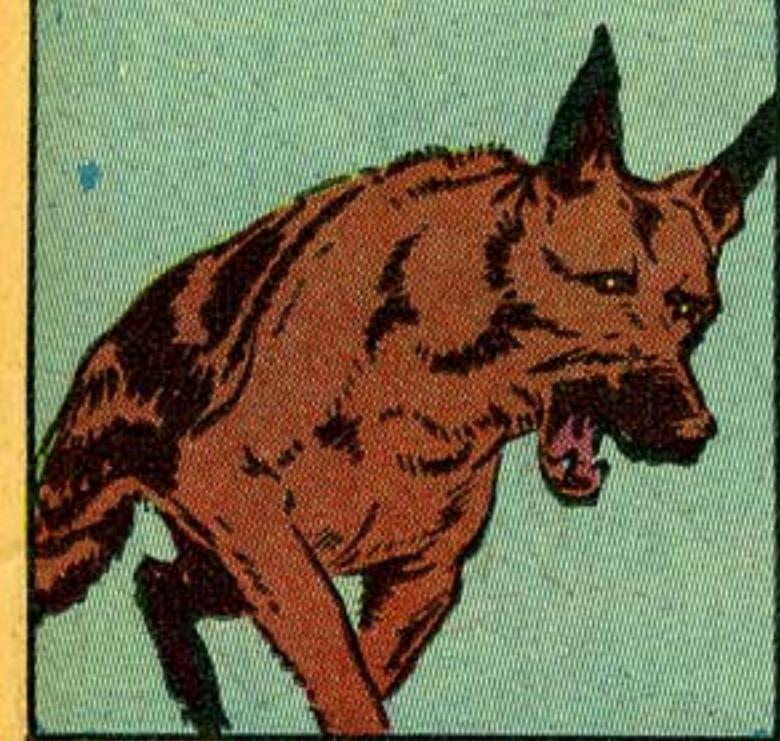


BUT THE WONDER DOG, SENSING HIS MASTER'S DANGER, HAS PICKED UP HIS TRAIL AND FOLLOWS IT TO THE LABORATORY."

THE NEXT SPLIT-SECOND.....

GOOD BOY RANG."

HELP!



SLICK FALLS INTO THE SEETHING CAULDRON AS HE MANAGES TO SAVE HIMSELF.



WHEW! THAT WAS A CLOSE CALL, BOY. BUT WHAT A HORRIBLE WAY FOR HIM TO DIE.



NOW, RANG. WHERE'S RICHY AND TRIG? I THINK WE'D BETTER HAVE A LOOK FOR THEM, IN VIEW OF WHAT HAPPENED JUST NOW.



MEANTIME, AT THE TOP OF THE PARACHUTE RIDE.....



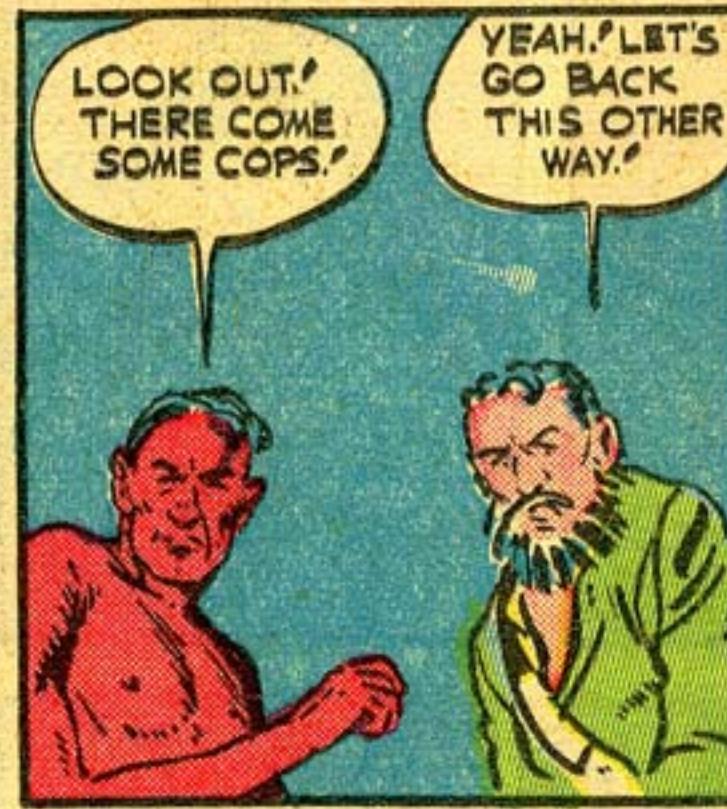
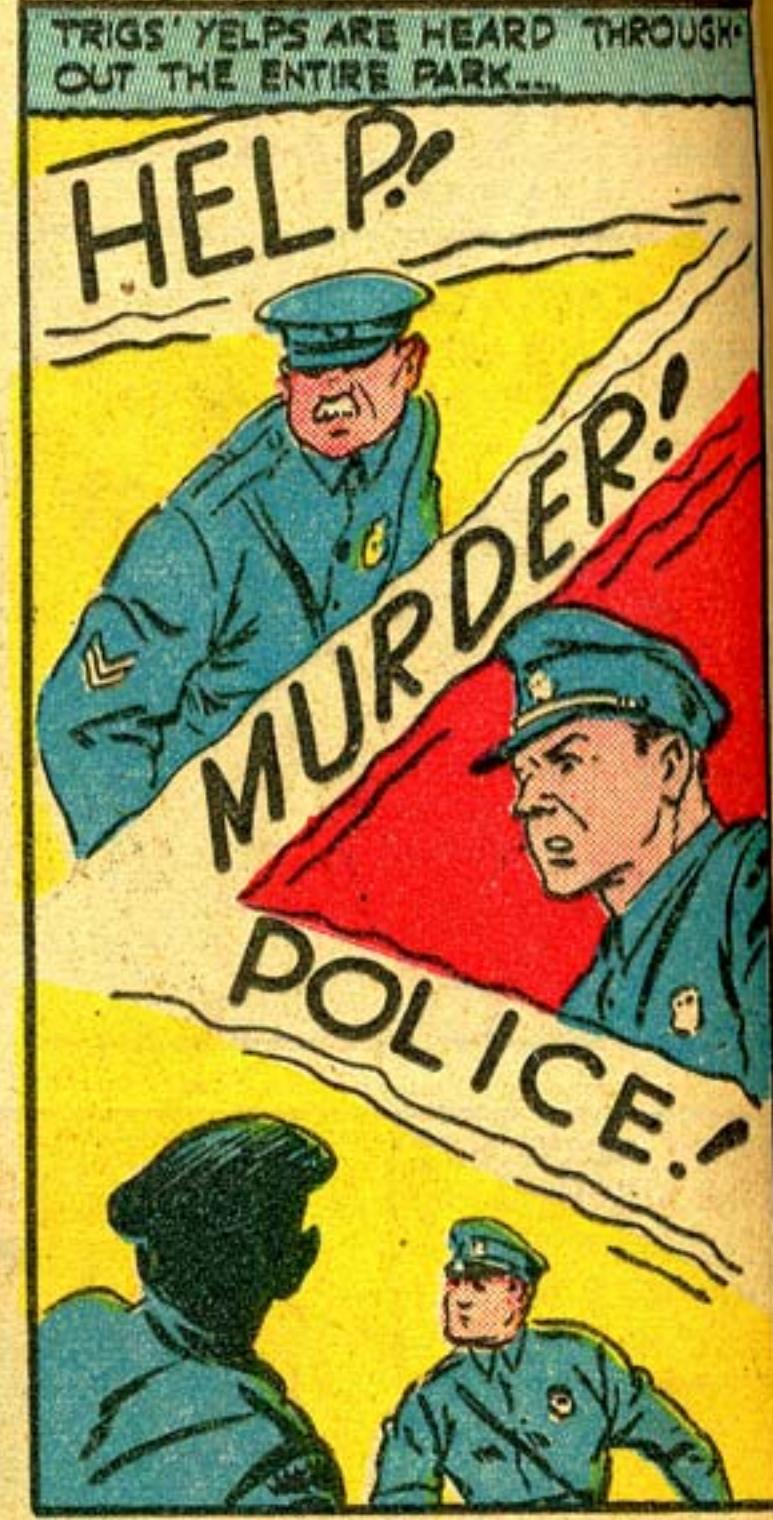
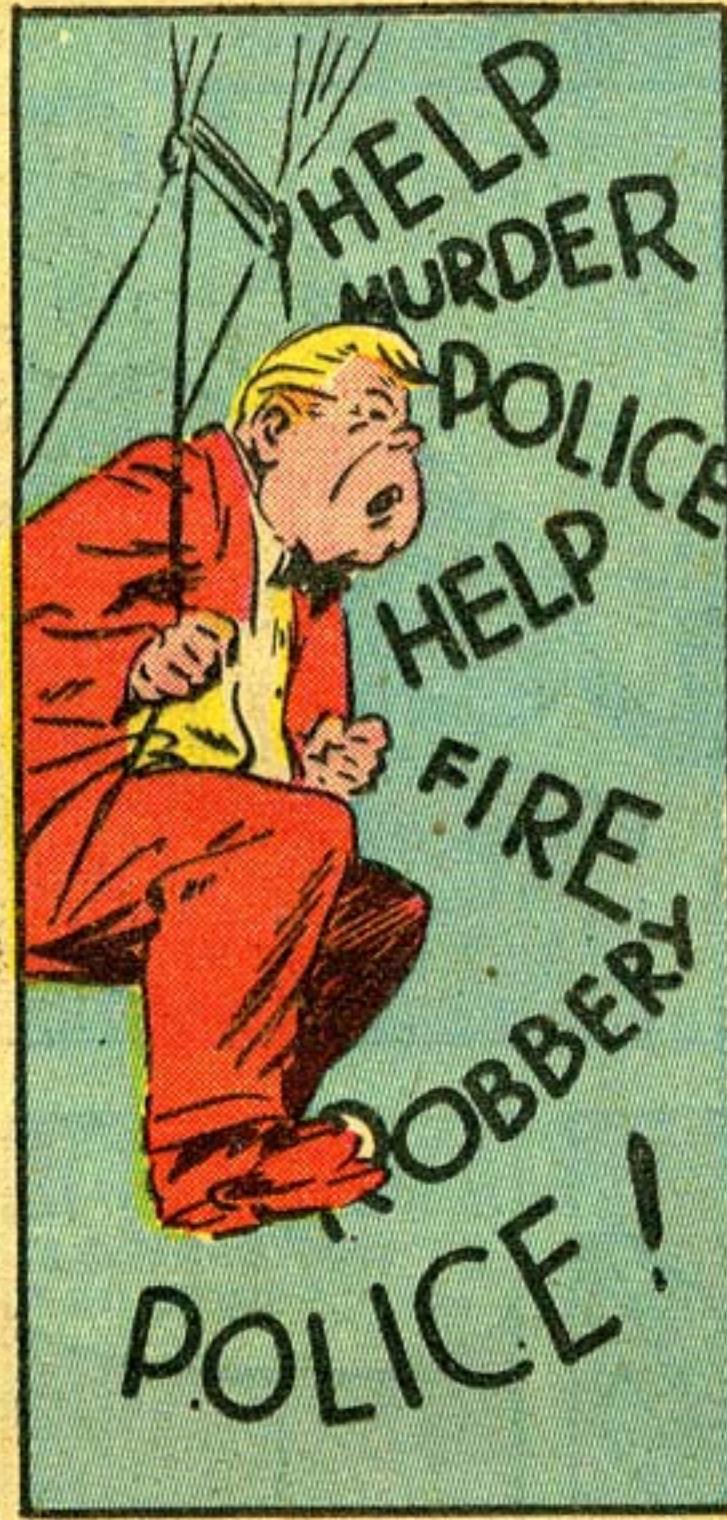
HEY! DO I SEE THEM DOWN THERE OR DON'T I? YEAH! THERE THEY ARE!

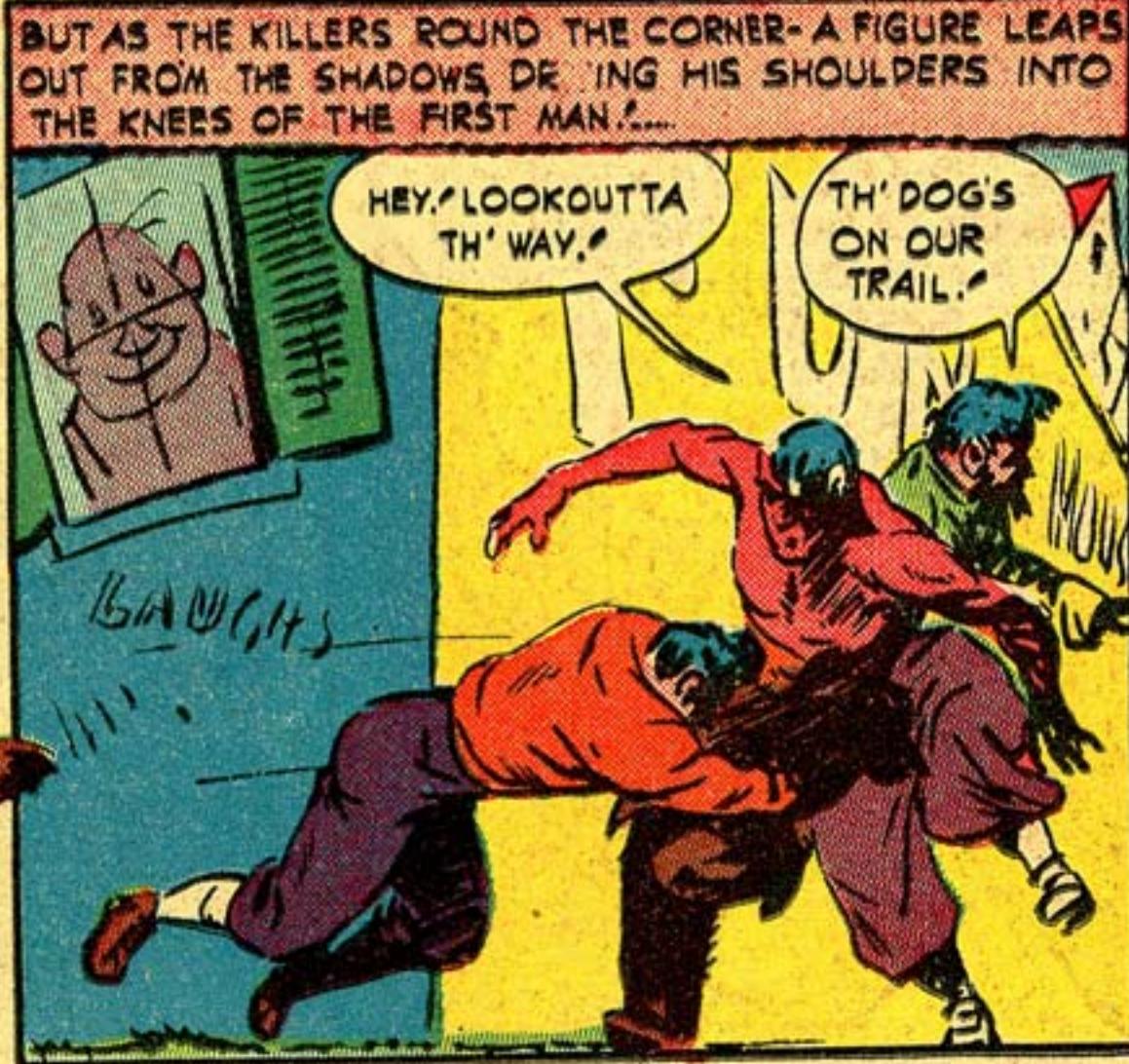


I THINK WE'RE SAFE NOW, BART.

LIKE FUN WE ARE. WE'VE GOT TO GET CLEAR OUT OF THIS PLACE!







THESE TWO MEN HERE TOOK THEIR PLACES IN THE WAY MUSEUM RIGHT ALONGSIDE THE DUMMIES! IT WAS A CINCH FOR THEM TO DIP INTO THE POCKETS OF THE CUSTOMERS! AND THEN, IF ANYBODY GOT WISE, THEY JUST BUMPED THEM OFF AND BOILED THEM IN WAX- MAKING ANOTHER MODEL FOR THE MUSEUM! QUITE A RACKET!

BUT WHAT ABOUT THE BARKER, HY? WAS HE IN ON IT?

HE NOT ONLY WAS IN ON IT- HE'S IN IT! I MEAN IN THE WAX VAT- DEAD!



HE PROBABLY THINKS HE'S ST. PETER RIGHT NOW, BUT IT'S A PAL OF OURS!

COME ON, HY! LET'S FIND OUT WHY TRIG CAN'T GET DOWN!



A FEW MINUTES LATER

ARE YOU IN CHARGE OF THE CHUTE? HOW COME THAT FELLOW IS STILL MAROONED UP THERE?

I'M SORRY, SIR, BUT THE ENGINEERS WHO REPAIR THIS RIDE ARE ON STRIKE FOR HIGHER WAGES!



HEY, TRIGGER, MAKE YOURSELF COMFORTABLE. WE'LL HAVE YOU DOWN BY TOMORROW... MAYBE!



I GUESS I'LL GO HAVE A TALK WITH THE OWNER OF THE PARK AND TELL HIM THE CASE IS CLEANED UP.

YOU BETTER TELL HIM ABOUT TRIGGER, TOO! IF HE SEES HIM UP IN THAT CHUTE, HE'S LIABLE TO THINK A BIGGER MYSTERY THAN THIS ONE IS STARTING.



LATE THAT NIGHT...



RANGA TANS, THE WONDER DOG. THE ONLY DOG STRIP IN COMICS. APPEARS IN EVERY ISSUE OF BLUE RIBBON COMICS. WATCH FOR THE JANUARY ISSUE

the RANG-A-TANG CLUB

HONOR LEGION

CARE AND TRAINING OF DOGS

MEMBERSHIP



the RANG-A-TANG HONOR LEGION HOW TO QUALIFY

There are two ways in which you can be admitted as a charter member of the Honor Legion.

1st Way—In keeping with your Rang-a-Tang oath of membership, write us a letter relating an exceptional deed you performed involving kindness or courage toward any animal, be it dog, cat, horse, bird, or wild life, and you will be eligible to become a charter member in the Rang-a-Tang Honor Legion.

A—All letters must be certified by parent or guardian.

B—All those who become charter members will have their names published in the pages of Blue Ribbon Comics.

C—Outstanding letters will be published on the Rang-a-Tang Honor Legion page.

2nd Way—Enlist two of your friends as members of the Rang-a-Tang Club. Here's how to do it:

A—Just have them apply for membership to the club in the same way as you did.

B—Then drop me a post card giving me their names and addresses.

C—Be sure and write your own name and address on this card so that we can make you a charter member of the Honor Legion.

Charter members of the Rang-a-Tang Honor Legion will receive a beautifully engraved Honor Legion diploma, suitable for framing, signed by Dr. Alexander Slawson, Doctor of Veterinary Medicine; the author, Joe Blair; the artist, Ed Smalle, Jr., and myself.

Just remember this: It is only necessary to do one of the above two things to obtain charter membership in the Rang-a-Tang Honor Legion. Go to it!

MY SPEED.

THIS MONTH'S MEMBERSHIP LIST

Kathleen Leon Pt. S., Box 554 Seattle, Wash.	Larry Charles Milowbrand 15 Tokalon Pl. New Orleans, La.	Michael Styer Wolf Point, Mont.
Bobby Long 2640 Cedar Ave. Long Beach, Calif.	Marjorie A. Doherty 22 Hittier Rd. Newtonville, Mass.	L.C. Tankersley Marietta, S.C.
Paul Lyons 211 Fulton St. Edgerton, Wis.	Richard Esparza Rt. S., Box 184 San Diego, Calif.	Joe Rodriguez R.F.D. Box 228 Clarksville, Calif.

Everyone loves a dog. That is because down deep inside everyone is kind and because everyone seeks companionship. The old adage "Man's best friend is his dog" still holds true.

Do you own a dog? Whether you do or whether you don't, you are entitled to join the Rang-a-Tang Club and to become a prospect for charter membership in the Rang-a-Tang Honor Legion.

The purpose of the Rang-a-Tang Club is to have fellowship among doglovers and dog owners and to promote kindness towards animals. Also the club wants to help you with any problem concerning your dog. The Rang-a-Tang Club's veterinarian, Dr. Alexander Slawson will furnish to members of the club absolutely free by mail only, information about the care and training of dogs.

HOW TO JOIN THE RANG-A-TANG CLUB

Fill in the coupon which contains the Rang-a-Tang Oath and mail it to My Speed together with 10c in coin, to cover handling.

Members of the Rang-a-Tang Club will receive an embossed membership card and a Rang-a-Tang button as well as a free copy of Dr. Slawson's booklet "Highlights on the Health of Your Dog and Cat" and the privilege of becoming a charter member in the Rang-a-Tang Honor Legion. Members will also be entitled to receive by mail only the professional advice of Dr. Alexander Slawson, veterinarian, absolutely free.

THIS MONTH'S HONOR LEGION LETTER

Dear My Speed,

While my uncle and I were standing under a bridge a little dog was lying in the path of a speeding auto. I quickly ran out and picked it up before it was hit. I gave it to my uncle to raise because we had two dogs. About three years later this dog had five puppies, and I was given a female. My other two had died. You'll never know how much she has come to mean to me. She likes me so much she never lets anyone hit me. I know now that the old adage "Man's best friend is his dog" still holds true.

Edna Pridgeon
1912 E. Chase Street, Baltimore, Md.

QUESTIONNAIRE PRINT PLAINLY

NAME.....	SEX OF DOG.....
ADDRESS.....	CONDITION OF COAT (HAIR).....
BREED OF DOG.....
APPROXIMATE WEIGHT.....	EYES..... NOSE..... BOWEL FUNCTIONS.....
OTHER REMARKS.....

MY SPEED
c/o BLUE RIBBON COMICS
160 WEST BROADWAY, NEW YORK CITY

DEAR MR. SPEED:

PLEASE ENROLL ME AS A MEMBER OF THE RANG-A-TANG CLUB. I ENCLOSE 10¢ IN COIN TO COVER COST OF HANDLING. IT IS UNDERSTOOD THAT I AM TO RECEIVE MY MEMBERSHIP CARD AND A RANG-A-TANG BUTTON.

NAME..... ADDRESS..... AGE.....
(PRINT CLEARLY) CITY AND STATE

OATH ON MY HONOR, I PLEDGE MYSELF TO DEAL KINDLY WITH ALL ANIMALS, BE THEY IN DISTRESS OR OTHERWISE, TO DO A GOOD DEED WHENEVER I CAN, IN ALL PLACES, AT ALL TIMES, I WILL KEEP THIS PLEDGE CONSTANTLY IN MY HEART AND IN MY MIND.
I DO SO SOLEMNLY SWEAR—

SIGN NAME.....



REACHING THE
DECK RAILING
PAUL SEES-

GUESS I
SPOKE
TOO
SOON.

INSTANTLY HE PLUNGE'S OVER
THE SIDE AFTER THE
FALLEN FIGURE.

I'LL HAVE TO HURRY,
THIS PLACE IS
INFESTED WITH
SHARKS!

PHEW! THIS
GUY'S PLENTY
HEAVY.

CRIPES! IT'S POLETTI, HIS SKULL'S
BASHED IN. WHOEVER DID THIS IS
STILL ABOARD SHIP AND PROBABLY
DOESN'T KNOW THAT I'VE FISHED
HIM OUT.

I'LL GO BACK IN HERE
AND CHECK ON SOME
OF THE GUESTS. OH!
OH! THEY'RE CLOS-
ING FOR THE NIGHT.

PAUL HURRIEDLY MAKES HIS WAY TO
THE PURSER'S DESK..

MAYBE THE PURSER'LL
BE ABLE TO GIVE ME
A LIST OF TONIGHT'S
PATRONS.

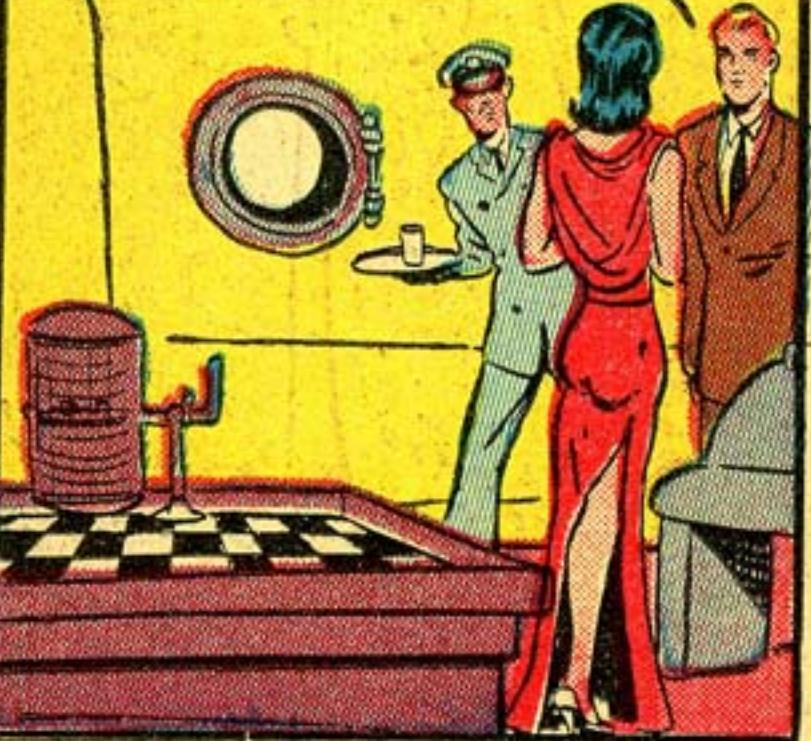
OH HELLO,
JUDGE HURD!

OH GOOD EVENING, PATTON.
THIS IS MY DAUGHTER
PHYLLIS.

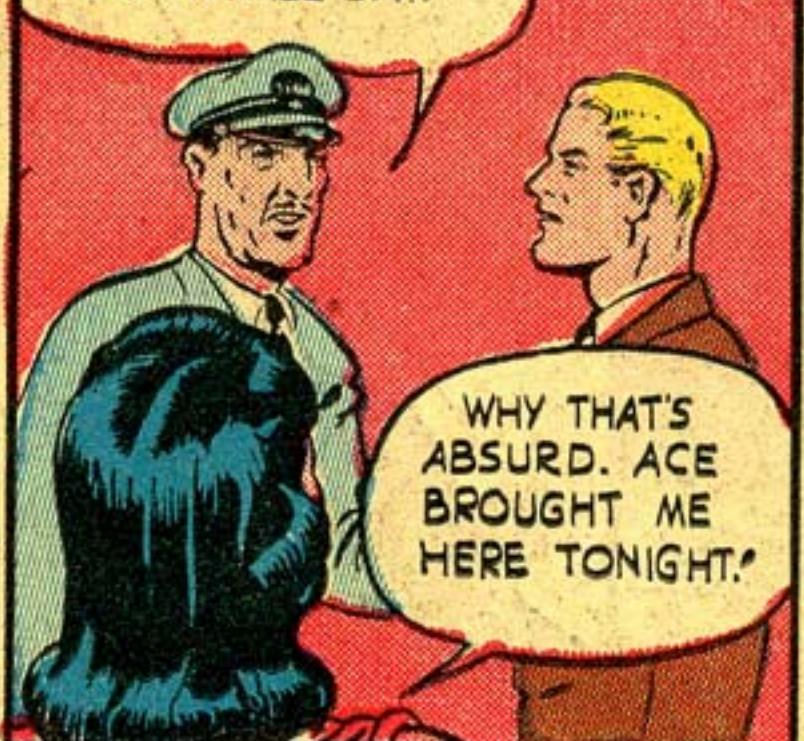
WHAT HAPPENED
TO YOU MR. PATTON?
GO IN SWIMMING
WITH YOUR CLOTHES
ON?

HOW DO
YOU DO..

WELL'ER...NOT EXACTLY. I HAD A SLIGHT ACCIDENT. I'M LOOKING FOR ACE POLETTI. HE PROMISED TO HELP ME GET A STORY AND SOME GOOD PICTURES OF THIS SHIP.



IF YOU'RE LOOKING FOR MR. POLETTI, I'M AFRAID YOU'LL BE DISAPPOINTED SIR. HE HASN'T BEEN ABOARD ALL DAY.



YOU MUST BE MISTAKEN MISS. HE HASN'T BEEN HERE AT ALL HAS HE, JUDGE HURD?



I'M SURE I DON'T KNOW, STEWARD. COME ALONG PHYLLIS, IT'S GETTING LATE.

I'M NOT LEAVING UNTIL THIS SITUATION IS CLEARED UP, DAD, THERE'S SOMETHING FUNNY GOING ON HERE.



YOU DON'T LIKE ACE AND YOU RESENT MY GOING AROUND WITH HIM. THAT'S WHY YOU WANT TO DRAG ME AWAY FROM HERE.



THERE IS SOMETHING PHONY ABOUT THIS SET UP. I WONDER WHY THAT STEWARD KEPT INSISTING THAT HE HADN'T SEEN POLETTI? LOOKS LIKE THE FOX HAD BETTER HAVE A LITTLE CHAT WITH HIM.



THERE GOES A BOAT, MUST BE JUDGE HURD AND HIS DAUGHTER LEAVING.

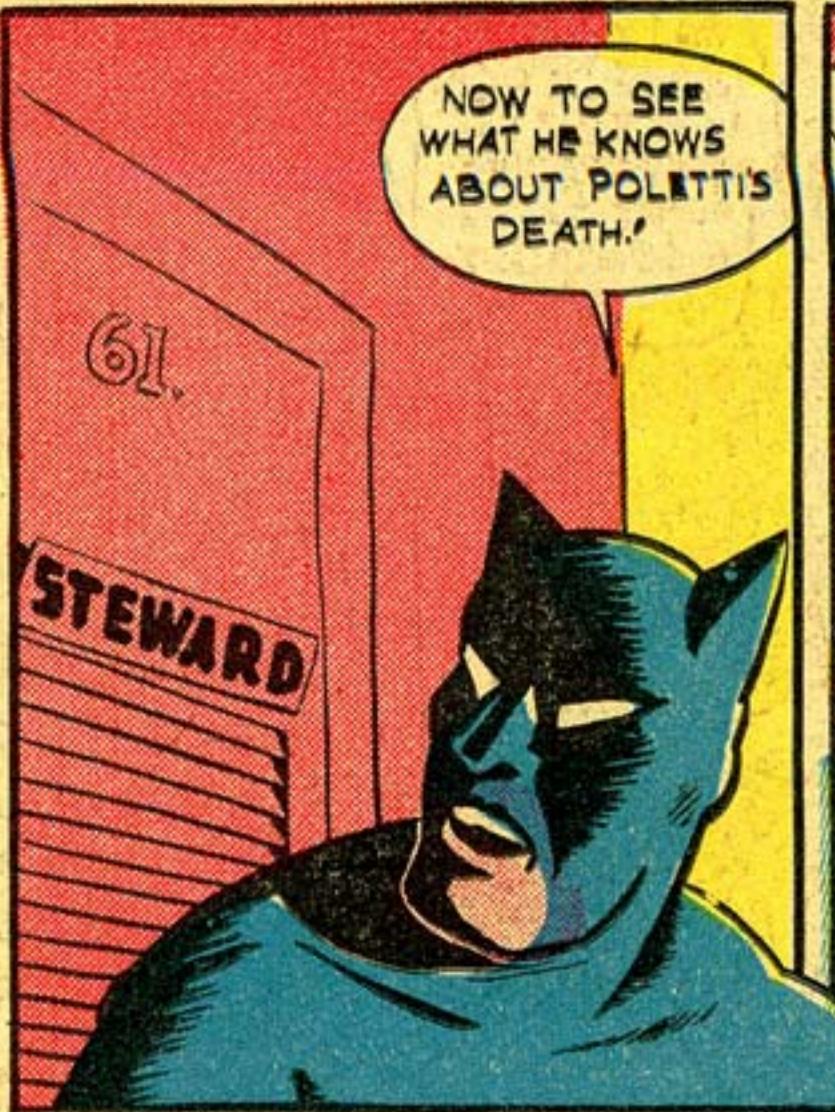
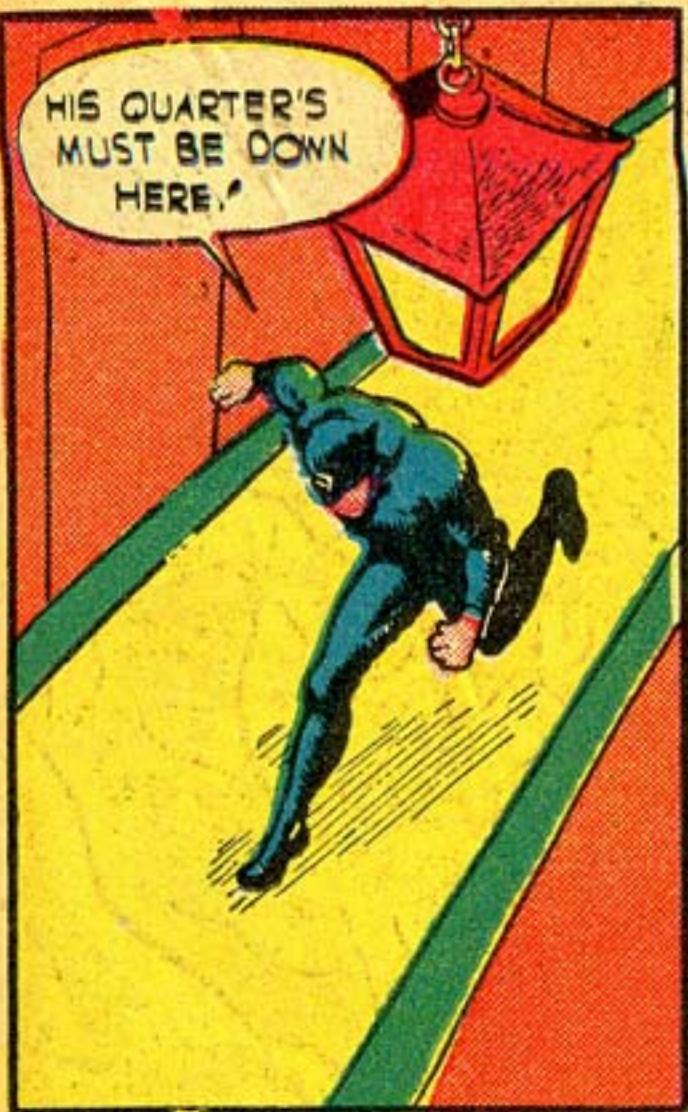


HURRYING TO A SECLUDED SPOT ON THE SIDE OF THE BOAT...

PAUL PATTON BECOMES THE FOX

NOW TO FIND THAT STEWARD!





PLACING HIS EAR AGAINST THE DOOR
THE FOX LISTENS.



RACING UP ON DECK THE FOX PAUSES
IN FRONT OF ONE OF THE
VENTILATORS.



SLIDING IN THROUGH ITS
MOUTH, HE CRAWLS
NOISELESSLY TO THE
BOTTOM OF THE
SHAFT.



INSIDE THE CABIN



STEWARD, DID YOU SEE A LIGHT FLASH JUST THEN, OR WAS IT MY IMAGINATION? I THINK I'D BETTER GET OFF THIS BOAT AT ONCE. IF ANYBODY SEES JUST THE TWO OF US HERE ALONE, IT WOULD CERTAINLY AROUSE SUSPICION.

WAIT A MINUTE, JUDGE. I'M GOIN' WITH YOU! I THINK YOU'RE RIGHT. THERE IS SOMEBODY WATCHIN' US!

JUST THEN

AWK

WHAT'S YOUR HURRY BUDDY?

REACHING BEHIND HIM THE STEWARD GRASPS A MARLIN SPIKE WHICH IS LYING ON THE DESK.

YOU'RE NOT GOING ANYWHERE.

THIS SAYS I AM WISE GUY.

THE STAGGERING BLOW MOMENTARILY STUNGED THE FOX

GET THAT MOTOR STARTED! SNAP IT UP.

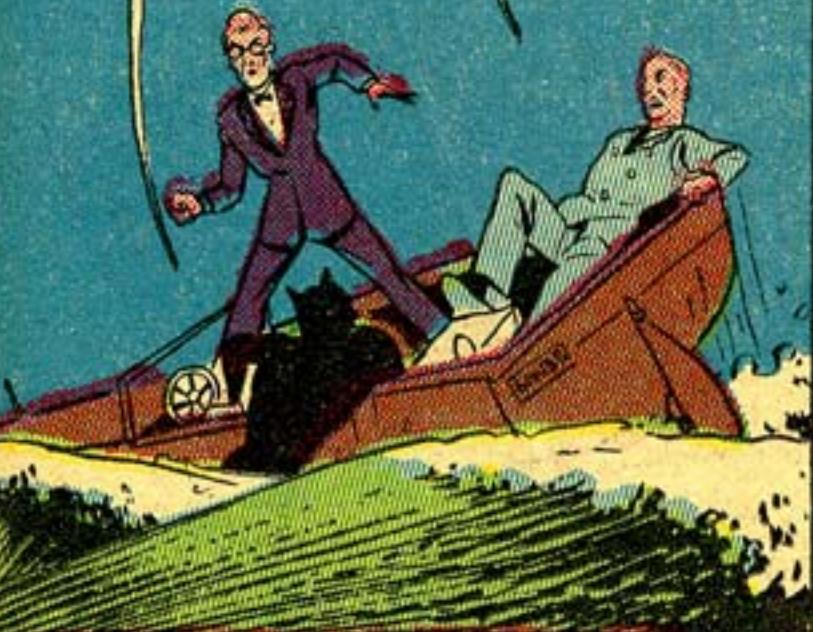
REGAINING HIS SENSES THE FOX CLAMBERS TO A HIGHER DECK.

AND LEAPS DOWN AT THE ESCAPING BOAT.

BLAST YOU, FOX.
I'LL FIX YOU SO
YOU WON'T
BOther US
AGAIN.

GOT ROOM
FOR A
PASSENGER?

AS THE FOX CLIMBS ABOARD, THE STEWARD RUSHES AT HIM WITH A DRAWN KNIFE AND THEY GRAPPLE FIERCELY. THE STEWARD LOSES HIS BALANCE AND...



FALLS INTO THE SHARK FILLED WATERS.



NOW JUDGE START
TALKING. WHY DID YOU
WANT POLETTI MURDERED?

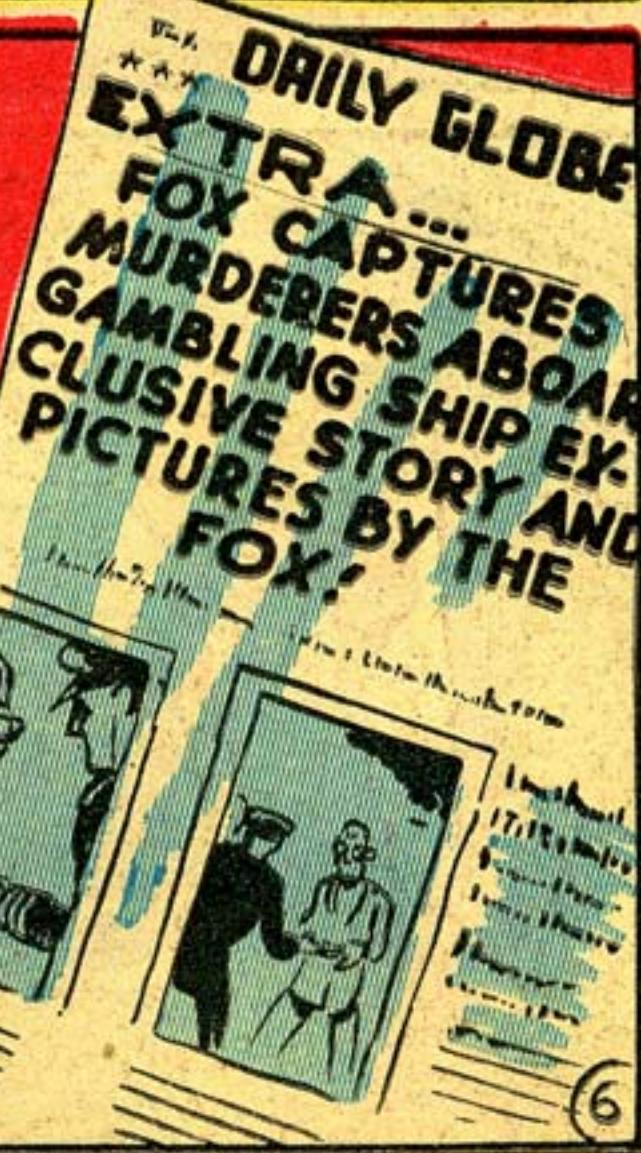
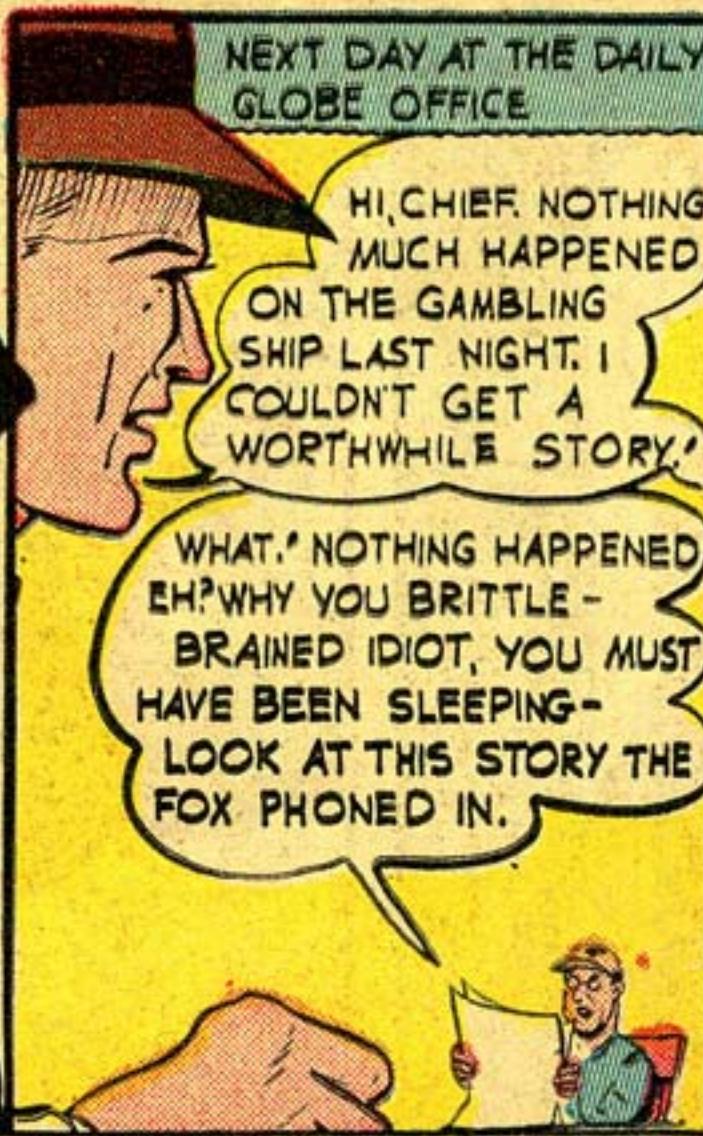
POLETTI HELD
THOUSANDS OF DOLLARS
WORTH OF MY
GAMBLING I.O.U.S. I
NEVER COULD HAVE
PAID THEM OFF. HE
THREATENED TO FORCE
ME TO PAY UNLESS I LET
HIM MARRY MY DAUGHTER
BUT RATHER THAN HAVE
HER MARRY HIM, I PLAN-
NED TO GET RID
OF HIM!



NEXT DAY AT THE DAILY
GLOBE OFFICE

HI, CHIEF. NOTHING
MUCH HAPPENED
ON THE GAMBLING
SHIP LAST NIGHT. I
COULDN'T GET A
WORTHWHILE STORY.

WHAT? NOTHING HAPPENED
EH? WHY YOU BRITTLE-
BRAINED IDIOT, YOU MUST
HAVE BEEN SLEEPING-
LOOK AT THIS STORY THE
FOX PHONED IN.



Corporal

COLLINS IN INFANTRYMAN



BY
HUBBELL

DRAG OUT
THE BIG HOSE
AND GET IT ATTACHED!
WE'VE GOT TO KEEP
THAT FIRE FROM
SPREADING!



COLLINS AND SLAPSIE
ARE STILL IN IRAQ... LATE
ONE AFTERNOON, A BIG
OIL TANK ON THE OUT-
SKIRTS OF BATUM GOES
UP IN FLAMES!....

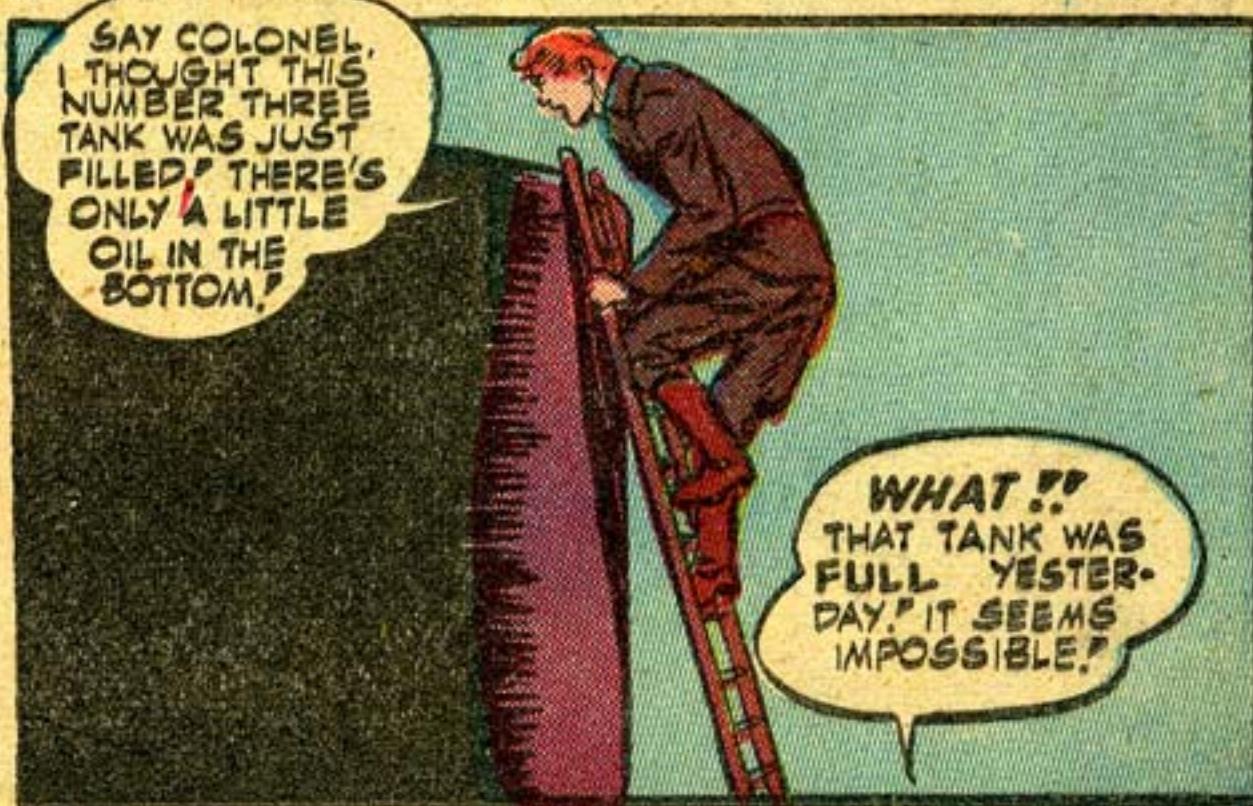
WE'VE GOT TO MOVE
FAST IF WE WANT TO
SAVE ANY OF THAT OIL,
MAYBE A DYNAMITE
CHARGE WILL DO
THE TRICK!

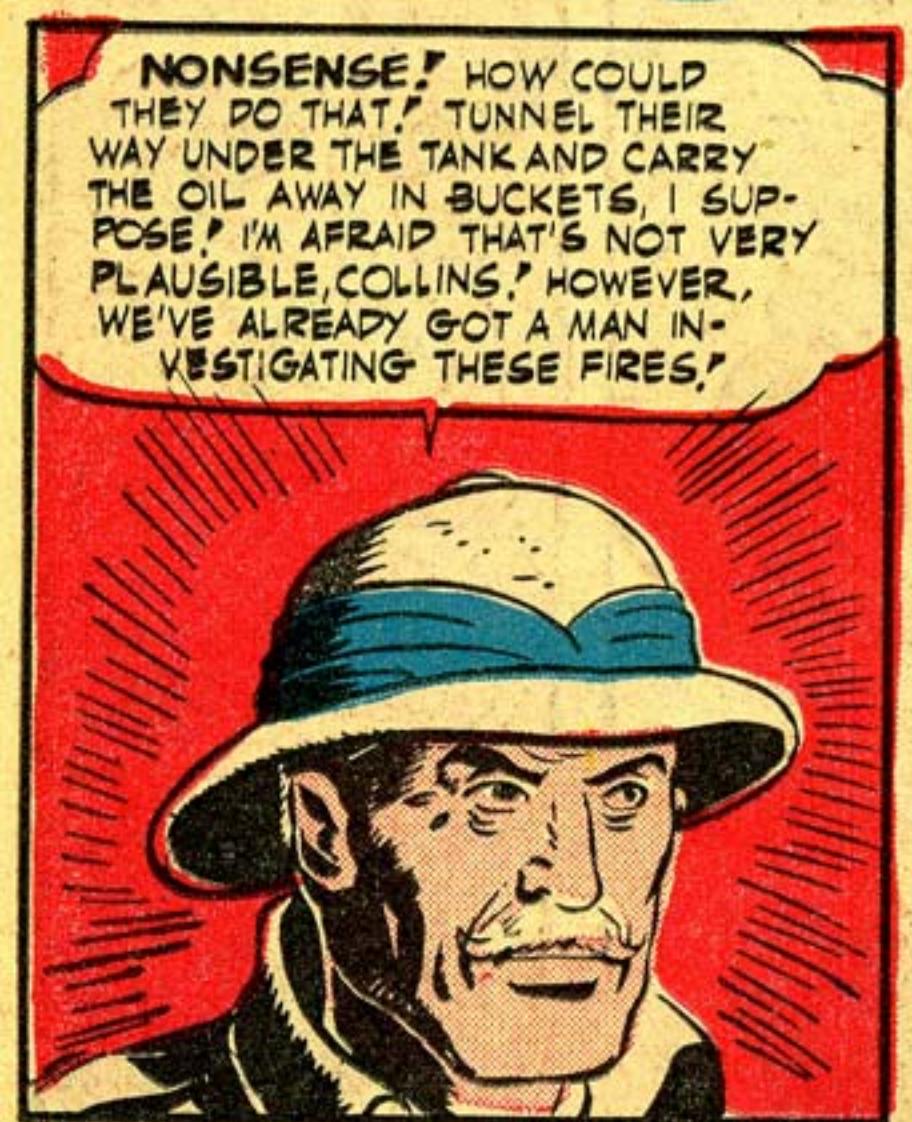


I'M GOIN' UP AS CLOSE
AS I CAN TO PLANT THIS
DYNAMITE - KEEP ME
COVERED OR I'LL BE
DONE TO A TURN!

DON'T
WORRY CORP,
I USETA BE
A VOLUNTEER
FIREMAN!







THAT STUFFED CABBAGE OF A COLONEL CAN'T SEE TWO INCHES PAST HIS OWN NOSE. ANY POPE CAN SEE THAT THE HEINIES MUST HAVE SOME UNDERGROUND SYSTEM FOR SNEAKING THAT OIL AWAY

SURE, A MOSQUITO COULDN'T SLIP PAST THOSE GUARDS WITHOUT BEING SPOTTED.

FOR A PLUGGED NICKEL, I'D DISREGARD ORDERS AND... WHAT'S ALL THAT COMOTION?

LOOK CORP! IT'S JIM PARKER! GEE, HE LOOKS LIKE A TRUCK FELL ON HIM!

PARKER! THAT'S THE GUY WHO WAS SENT OUT TO INVESTIGATE THE FIRES!

HURRY UP CORP, HE'S HURT BAD!

KEEP 'EM BACK, SLAPSIE! EASY, BUDDY! TELL ME, WHO DID THIS TO YOU?

COME ON, YOU BUNCH OF VULTURES, HAVEN'T YOU SEEN A WOUNDED MAN BEFORE?

UGH! OOH! Y-YOU'RE COLLINS? THEY (UGH) CAUGHT ME.. WHIPPED ME FOR HOURS... THEY LEFT ME FOR DEAD BUT I GOT AWAY.

LISTEN, COLLINS.. I'M DONE FOR.. GET TO COLONEL WARNER... TELL HIM.. OUR OIL BEING SMUGGLED TO RUMANIA... FIRES A COVER-UP... HIDEOUT AT 186 ABDULLAH ALLEY... UGHHH

DEAD! WHIPPED TO DEATH! THE DIRTY SONS OF.... I'LL GET THE SKUNKS WHO DID THIS IF IT'S THE LAST THING I DO!

THAT NIGHT...

SHH! LOOK OUT FOR THOSE LOOSE BOARDS, SLAPSIE! THESE RATS HAVE GOOD EARS!

SO FAR, SO GOOD! THERE'S NOBODY AROUND, BUT THEY MAY COME BACK ANY MINUTE, SO HOP IN THAT BARREL WHILE I HAVE A LOOK AROUND!

WHAT'S IN THERE? GOSH, CORP, I WON'T MAKE ANY NOISE!



THAT'S NOT THE IDEA! IF SOMEBODY COMES BACK I'LL HAVE TO DUCK FAST AND I WANT YOU TO HEAR WHAT THEY SAY. MAKE IT SNAPPY.

I'M LEAVING THE LID Ajar SO YOU CAN HEAR. NOW BE QUIET! DON'T EVEN BREATHE!

THAT TUNNEL MUST HAVE AN OPENING HERE SOMEWHERE... NOW WHAT'S THAT?

WHOOF!

WELL?? I COULDN'T HOLD MY BREATH ANY LONGER. CORP! HAD TO LET 'ER GO!

I'VE SOUNDED ALL THE WALLS AND SEARCHED EVERY INCH OF THE FLOOR! I CAN'T BE MISTAKEN!

LATER...

COLLINS AN' HIS IDEAS! I'M PROBABLY COVERED WITH GREASE! NUTS! WHAT IS THIS KNOB I'M SITTIN' ON?

YOU CAN COME OUT NOW, SLAPSIE.. SLAPSIE! HE'S GONE!

HEY CORP! HELP!

SO THERE YOU ARE. WHAT HAPPENED?

I MUSTA FOUND THE TRAP DOOR YOU WERE LOOKIN' FOR, C'MON DOWN

LOOK AT THE BIG PIPE, COLLINS, SUPPOSE IT'S A SEWER?

SEWER NOTHING! SMELL THAT OIL? UNLESS I MISS MY GUESS, THIS IS THE ANSWER TO THAT OIL MYSTERY!

HMM? I SHOULD HAVE GUESSED! THIS PIPE LINE THEY'VE ADDED ON LEADS RIGHT DOWN TO THE DOCKS AND ON TO THE BOAT

GOSH! I CAN HARDLY WAIT TO SEE THAT COLONEL'S FACE WHEN WE TELL HIM!

LISTEN, CORP! VOICES! HEAR IT?

IT'S COMING FROM HERE! LET'S FOLLOW THIS UP TO THE OTHER END!

THIS MUST HAVE BEEN AN OLD SEWER AT THAT? THEY'VE CLOSED OFF ALL THOSE FEEDER LINES SO THE TALKING'S OIL-CAN FLOW STRAIGHT LOUDER! THROUGH!

TEN MINUTES MORE AND WE START DE OIL!

SHH! LET'S GO BACK!

WE'VE ONLY GOT TEN MINUTES TO DO A PLUMBING JOB ON THAT PIPE SO GRAB THAT WRENCH!

AWW! WHY DON'T WE JUST TEAR INTO THOSE HEINIES? THERE'S ONLY FIVE OF THEM!

THEY'D SIGNAL THROUGH THE PIPE TO THE GUYS ON THE BOAT AN' WE WANT TO CAPTURE THE WHOLE GANG!

WE'LL SET THIS FEEDER PIPE IN PLACE... WE'LL HOOK IT UP WHEN THEY START FASTENING THE OTHER END!

OKAY! THEY'RE GOING TO WORK! THEY WON'T HEAR US ABOVE THEIR OWN NOISE!

YOU TAKE DOT SIDE AND I'LL TAKE DIS SIDE. DON'T MAKE TOO MUCH NOISE!

YA!

TAP

TAP

TAP

TAP

TAP

BANG BANG

HEY! TAKE IT
EASY! THAT WAS
PRETTY LOUD! YOU
WANT THEM TO
HEAR US?

IT SLIPPED,
CORP, BUT
THAT WAS THE
LAST BOLT
ANYWAY!

STOP DOT
BANGING!
I HEARD
YOU!

SHOD ÒP!
STOP IT
YOURSELF!
DUMMKOPF!

VE'LL SETTLE
IT LATER! START
DE OIL! LISTEN
TO DE PIPE SO IT
DON'T RUN
THROUGH TOO
FAST!

THAT GREASE?
OW!

VE GOT A
SNOOPER IN
DE PLACE!
YAH, VE KILL
HIM!

H...H...HYA,
(GULP)
HA, HA...

ACH!
MY EAR!



FIRE!

ACH! VE
HAFF HIT
DE OIL
PIPE!

BANG





FATE SHUFFLES THE CARDS AND GIVES YOU

B. BLACK JACK

AND WITH STEEL STERLING IN THE
SAME BOOK ZIP COMICS IS UNBEATABLE!

BLACK JACK, COMIC'S NEWEST SENSATION
IN THE DEC. ISSUE OF ZIP COMICS !

ON SALE AT ALL NEWSSTANDS NOW!!!

NOVICK

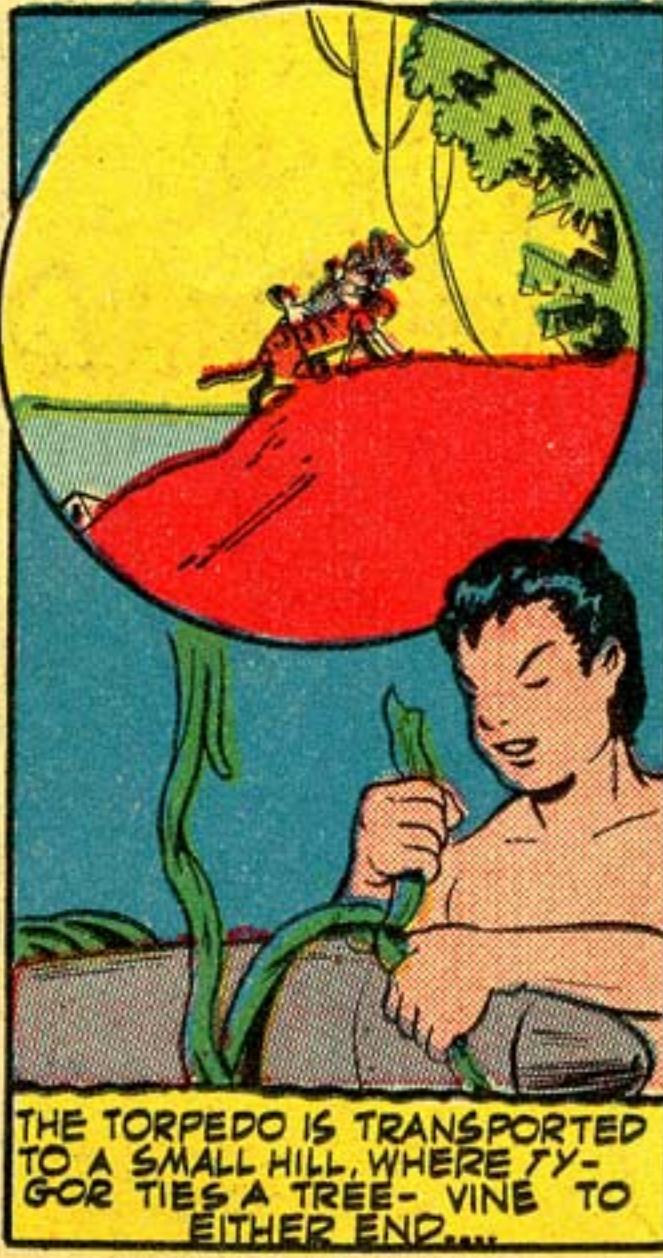




SEVERAL MOMENTS LATER...

I WISH YOU
KNEW HOW TO
SPEAK ENGLISH.
I'D LIKE TO KNOW
WHAT WE'RE
DOIN' THIS
FOR!

HUH?



THE TORPEDO IS TRANSPORTED
TO A SMALL HILL, WHERE TY-
GOR TIES A TREE-VINE TO
EITHER END...

STAY 'WAY.
TY-GOR
FIX!

OWW! HEY,
WHAT TH'
HECK IS THE
BIG IDEA?



COME,
MALMA!
TY-GOR ALL
FIXED!

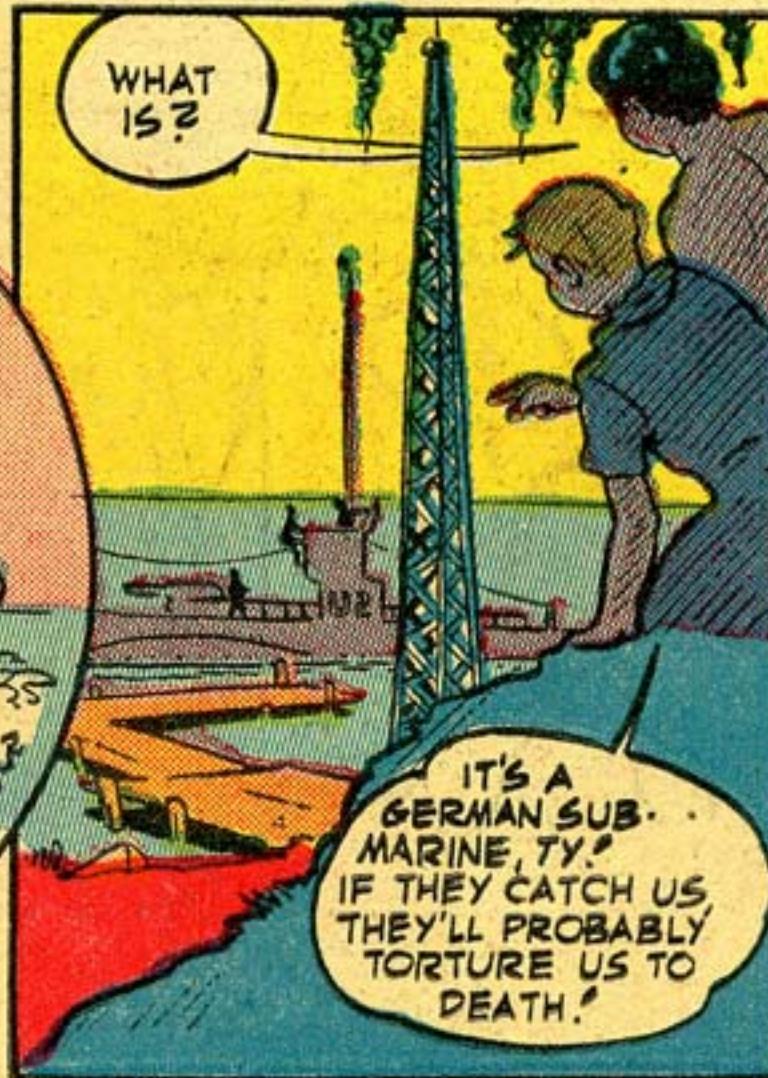


YI' LET ME
OFF 'A HERE!

WHEE!

TY-GOR'S SWING
WHISTLES THROUGH
THE AIR!

BUT A SHORT DISTANCE OFF
SHORE, A NAZI SUBMARINE
BREAKS THROUGH THE SUR-
FACE ON ITS WAY TO THE BASE!



WHAT
IS?

IT'S A
GERMAN SUB-
MARINE, TY!
IF THEY CATCH US,
THEY'LL PROBABLY
TORTURE US TO
DEATH!

COME ON, TY! WE
BETTER HIDE!

TY-GOR
DO!





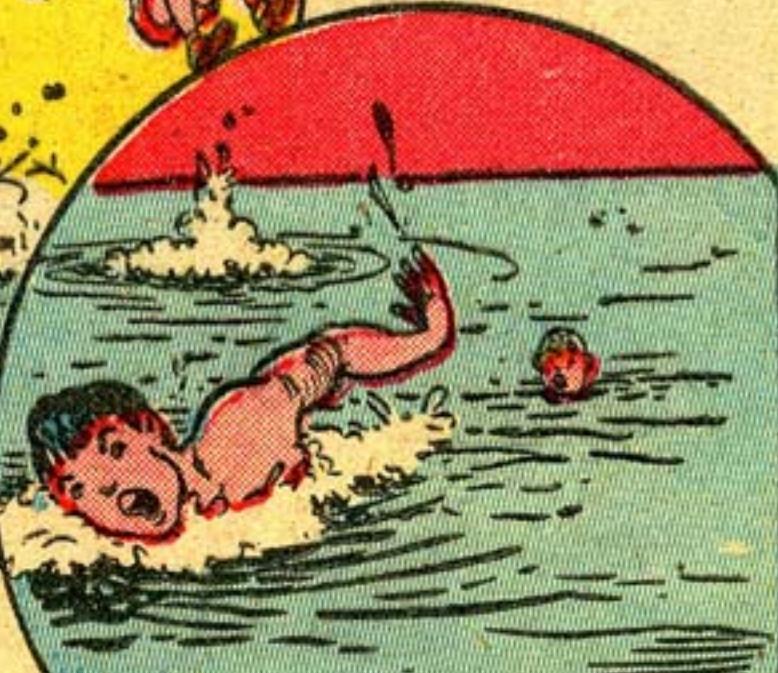
TY-GOR AND JUNIOR EMERGE FROM THEIR HIDING PLACE AND APPROACH THE BASE CAUTIOUSLY AS THE NAZI SEAMEN GO INTO THEIR BARRACKS...



THE JUNGLE YOUTH TURNS THE SUBMERGER WHEEL...



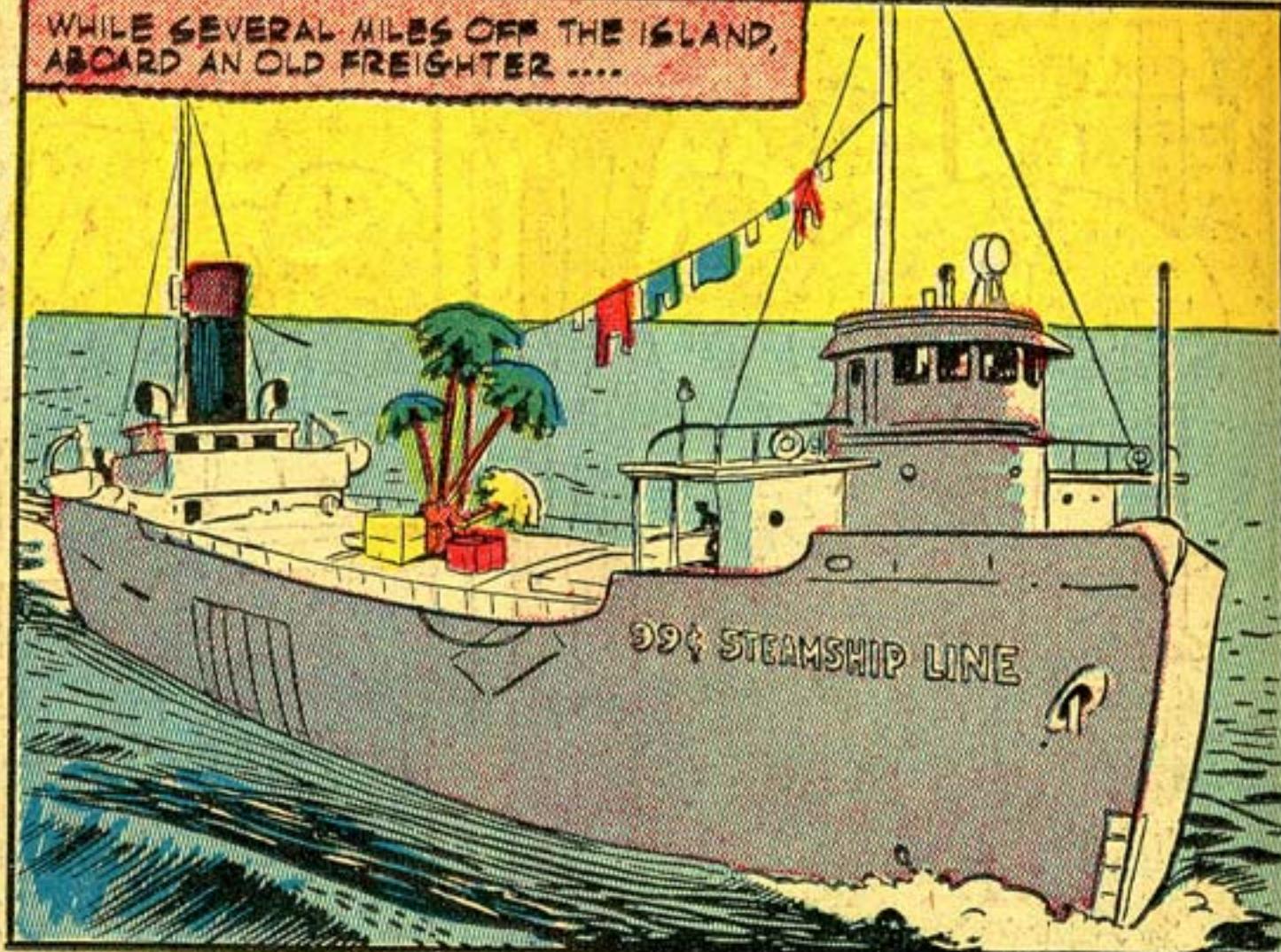
AND THE TWO OF THEM STRIKE OUT FOR SHORE AS THE SUB DISAPPEARS BENEATH THE WATER!



MEANWHILE, THE GERMAN RADIO OPERATOR SITS ATTENTIVELY AT HIS RECEIVING SET.....



WHILE SEVERAL MILES OFF THE ISLAND, ABOARD AN OLD FREIGHTER



I WANT YOU SHOULD GIVE OUT A RADIO MESSAGE, MISTER VAN ASTOR

MOST CERTAINLY, CAPTAIN NICKEL. WHAT DO YOU DESIRE FOR ME TO RELAY THROUGH THE ETHER?



A FEW MOMENTS LATER, AT THE NAZI BASE...

CAPTAIN PLUG NICKEL OF THE 99¢ STEAMSHIP LINE, DESIRES ANY WHO MAY BE LISTENING TO BE INFORMED THAT OUR LINER IS PLYING THE AZURE SEAS OFF THE COAST OF A DESERTED ISLAND AND...

HEIL HITLER! I MUST TELL DER ADMIRAL!



ENEMY SHIP OFF DER COAST, HERR COMMANDER!

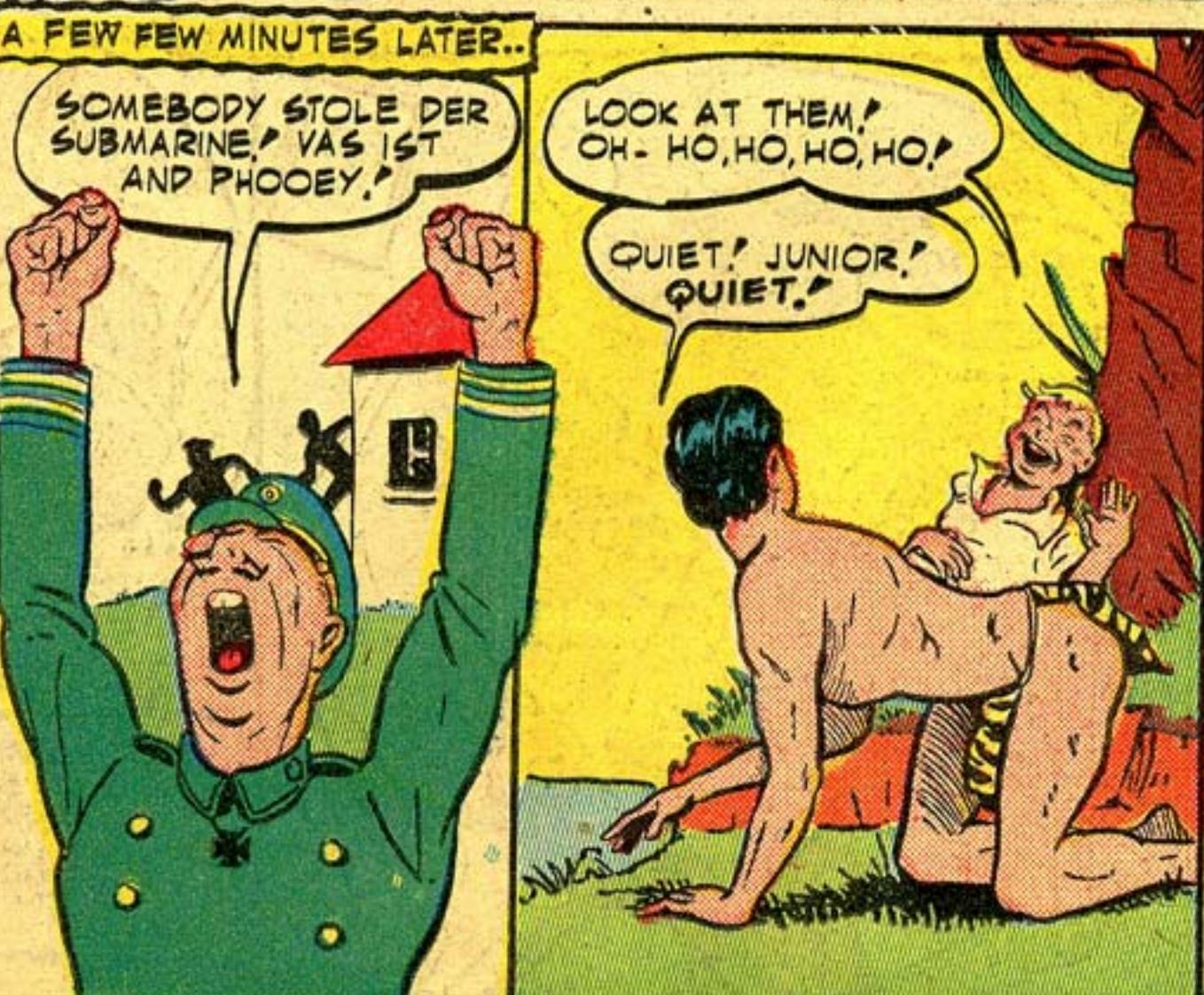


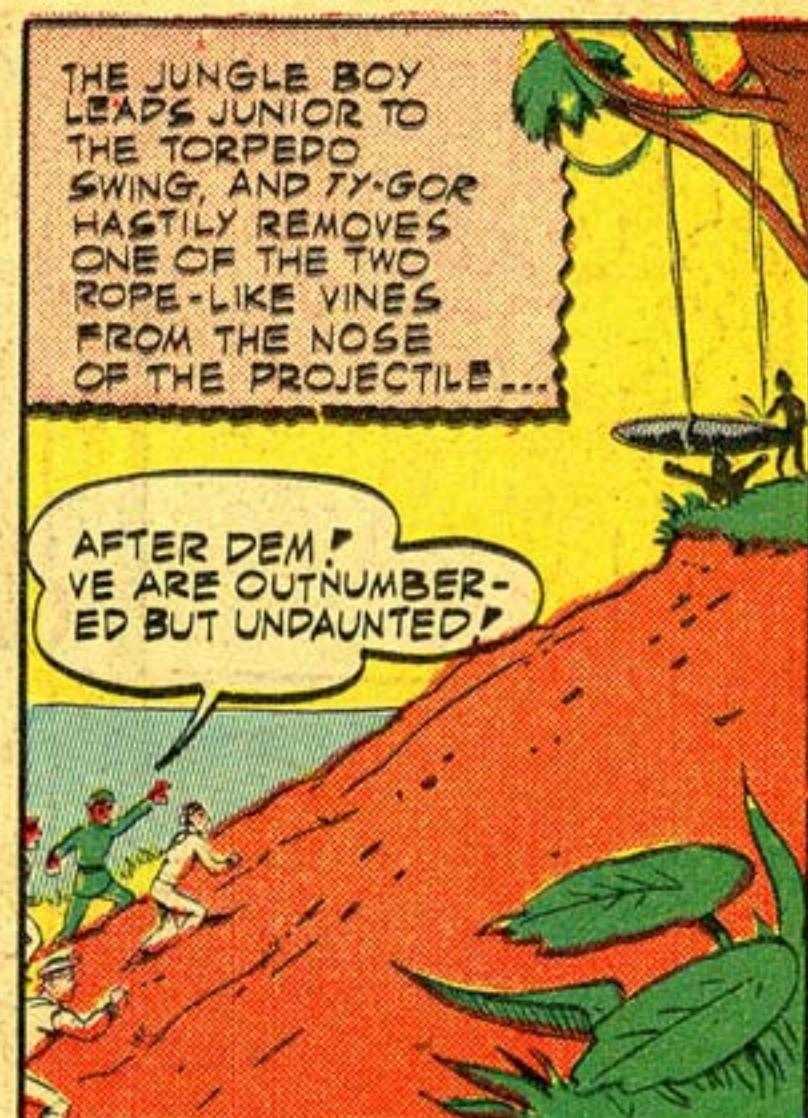
A FEW FEW MINUTES LATER...

SOMEBODY STOLE DER SUBMARINE! VAS IST AND PHOOEY!

LOOK AT THEM! OH- HO, HO, HO, HO!

QUIET! JUNIOR! QUIET!

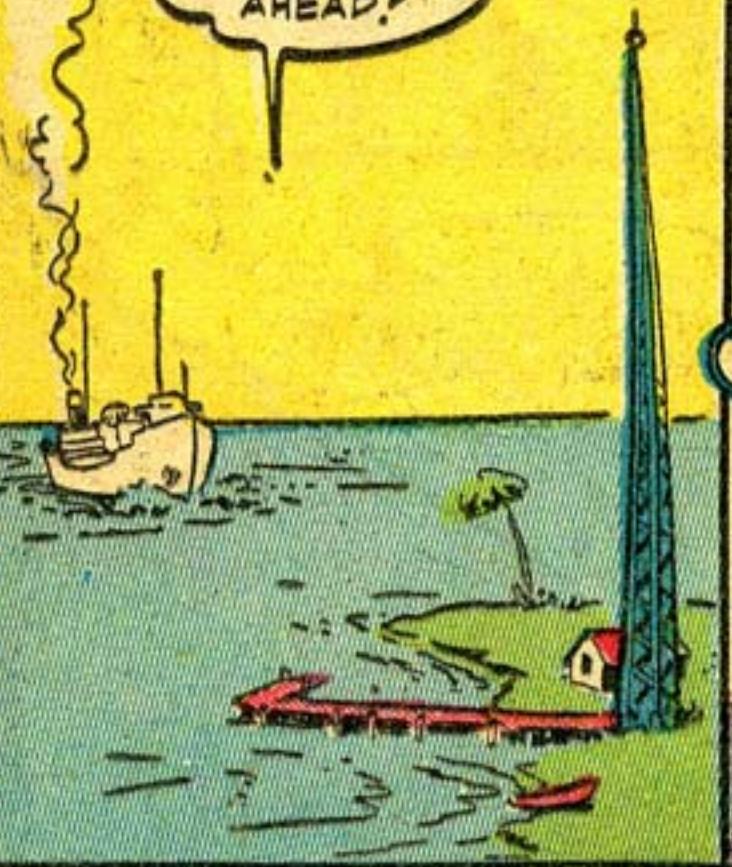




MEANTIME, CAPTAIN NICKEL'S LINER APPROACHES THE ISLAND...

BLESS MY NORTH, SOUTH, EAST AND WEST STARS. WHAT DO I SEE AHEAD??

WHAT HO, MATIES, LAND AHEAD?



GET ASHORE, MEN! ROUND UP THOSE WORLD-CONQUERORS AND BRING 'EM ABOARD!



THE NAZI CREW IS TAKEN ABOARD THE FREIGHTER AND MARCHED INTO THE HOLD...

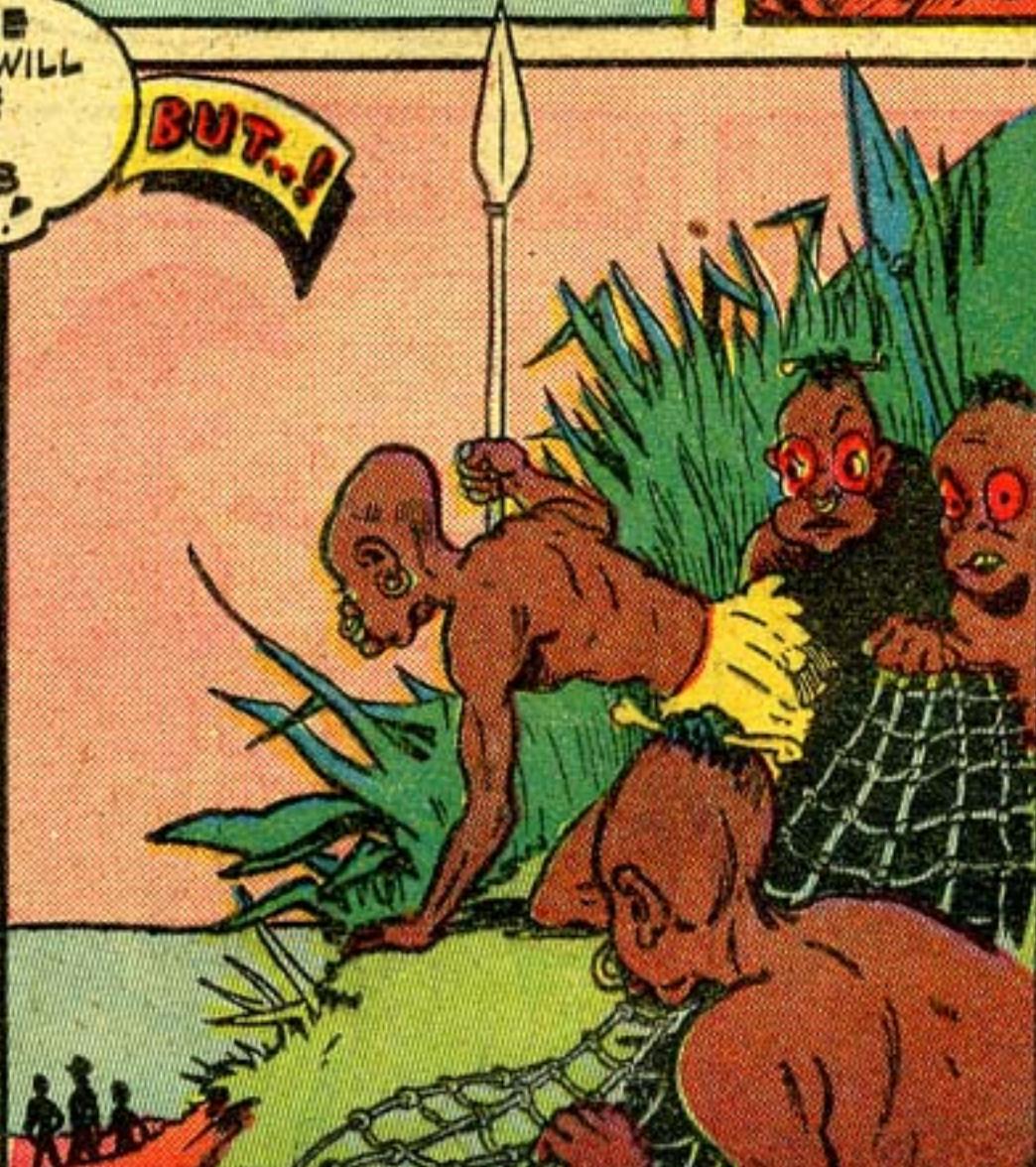
THESE CAGES WE USE TO TRANSPORT WILD ANIMALS WILL HOLD THESE TAME PUSSYCATS, I BET!



NOW, ME HEARTIES, THE THREE OF US WILL SEE THAT THE NAZIS NEVER USE THIS SUB BASE AGAIN.



BUT...



LURKING BEHIND A SCREEN OF FOLIAGE, A BAND OF BLOOD-THIRSTY CANNIBALS AWAIT THEIR CHANCE TO FALL UPON TY-GOR AND HIS FRIENDS!

WHAT WILL BE THE FATE OF THESE HUMAN BEINGS AND MALMA???

YOU'RE DUE FOR A LOT OF SURPRISES AND THRILLS IN THE NEXT ISSUE OF

BLUE RIBBON COMICS!

Inferno

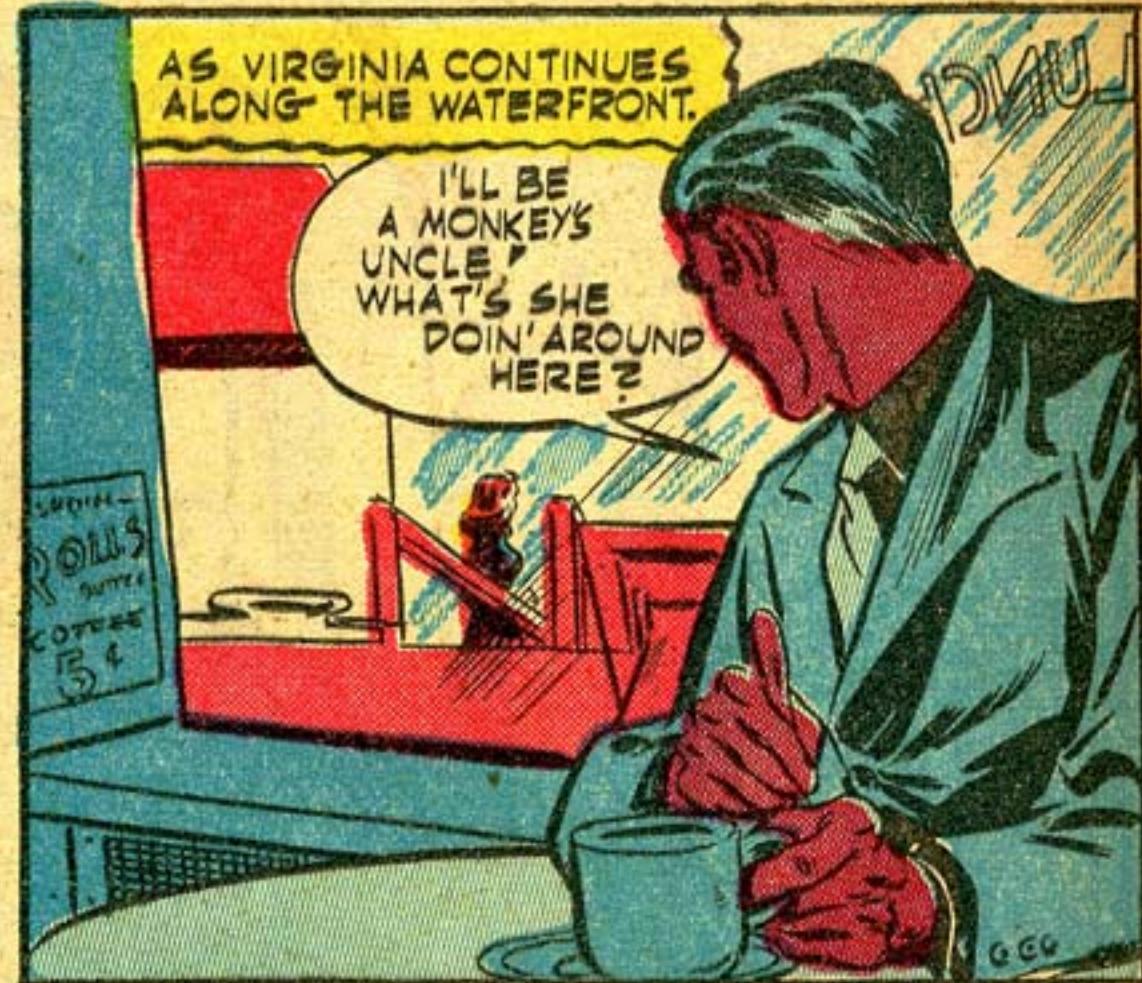
BENEATH THE MURKY WATERS OF THE HARBOR, NAVY DIVERS ARE BUSILY ENGAGED REMOVING AN OLD, SUNKEN HULK WHICH IS CLOGGING UP RIVER TRAFFIC....

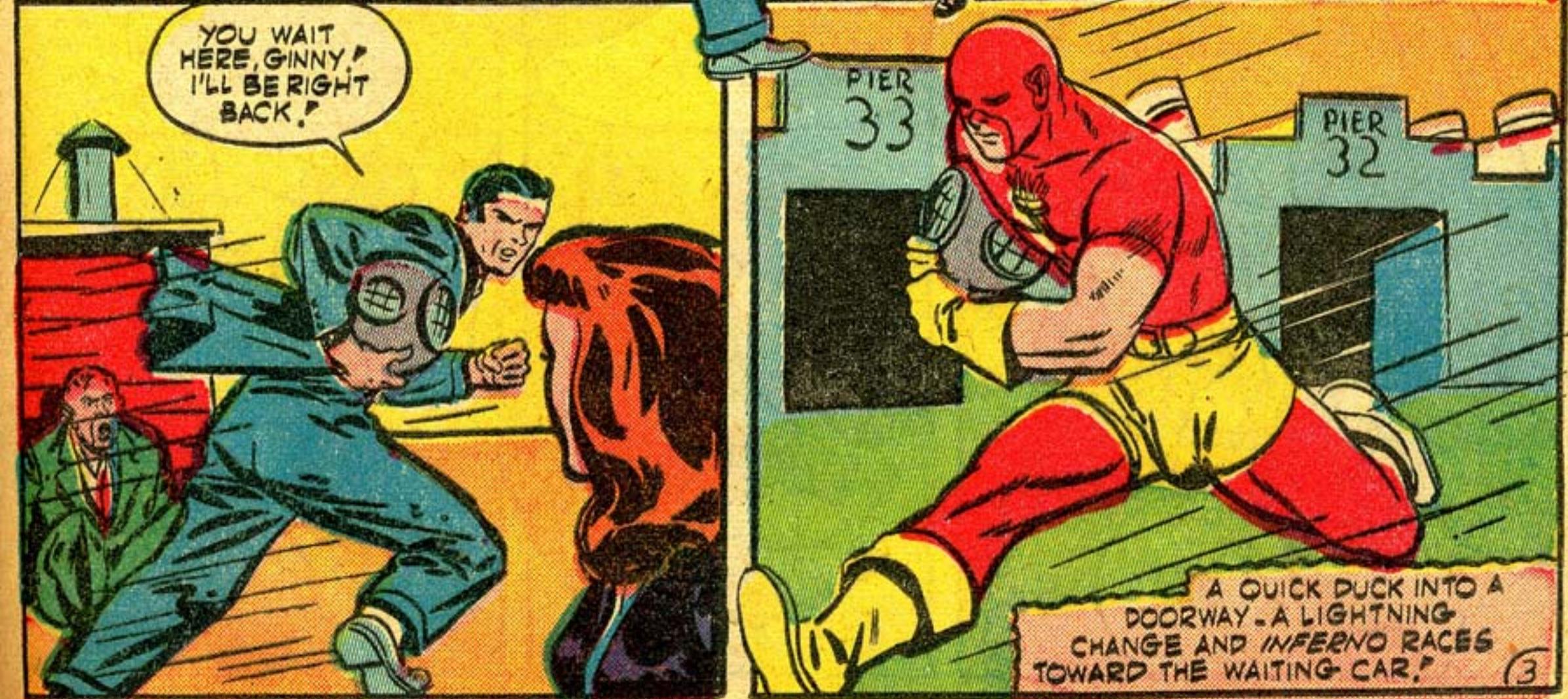
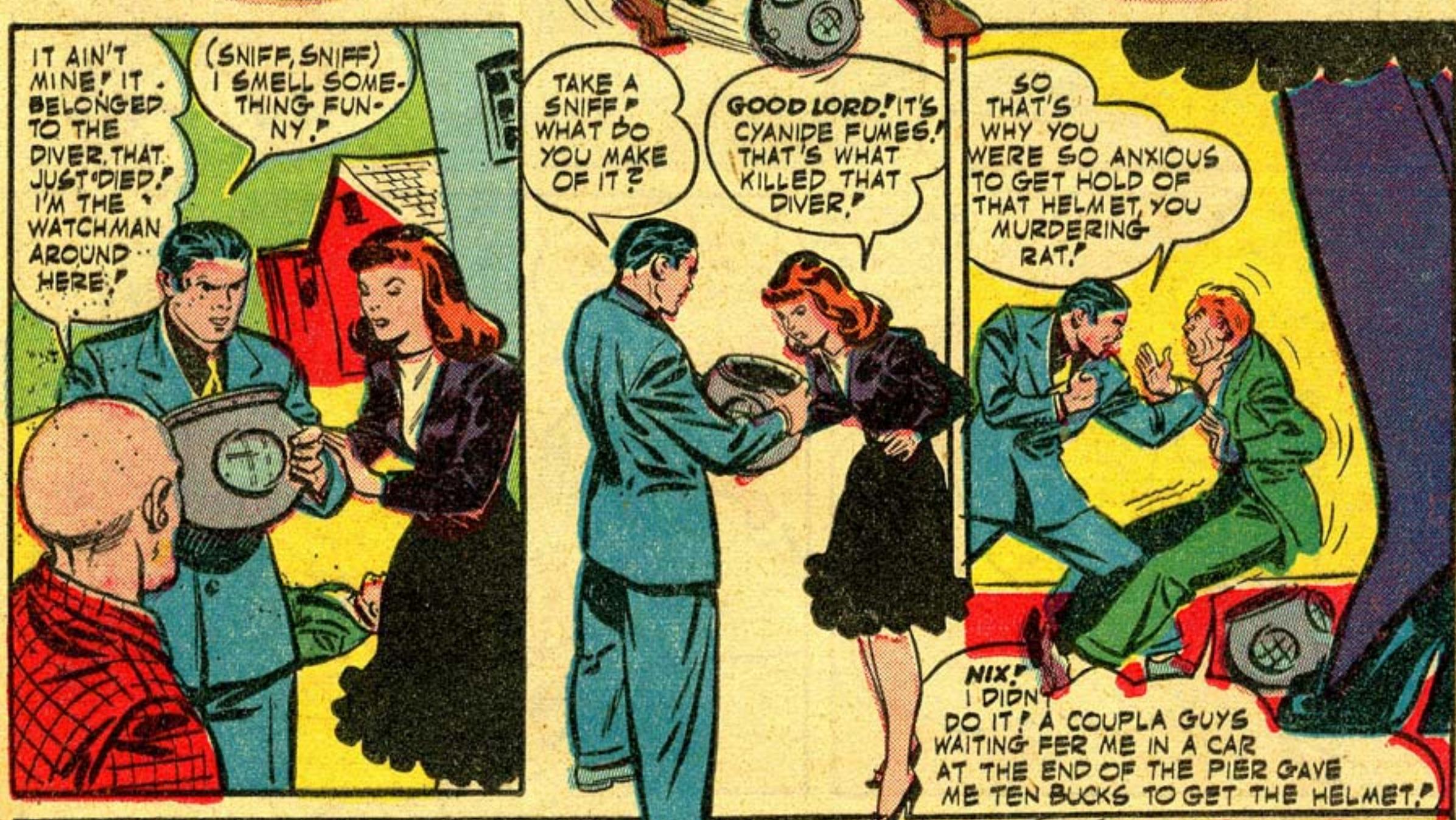
WHITE ON THE PIER ABOVE...

PULL UP, QUICK! THE DIVER IS JERKING THE LIFE-LINE.

JUST THEN VIRGINIA AMES F.B.I. AGENT WALKS UP....

SEEMS TO BE SOME EXCITEMENT THERE. WONDER WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH THAT DIVER?





WHILE AT THE END OF THE PIER...

WHAT'S KEEPIN'
THAT STIFF? HE
SHOULDA BEEN
HERE LONG
AGO!

PIER
41

LOOK!
SOMETHIN'
WENT WRONG!
INFERNO! GET THE CAR
ROLLIN'!

HMM, THE
BOYS SEEM
TO BE IN SOME-
WHAT OF A
HURRY!

WELL, THIS
IS AS GOOD
A WAY AS ANY
TO STOP
THEM!

TSK, TSK! I
THINK I SPOILED
THEIR FENDERS!

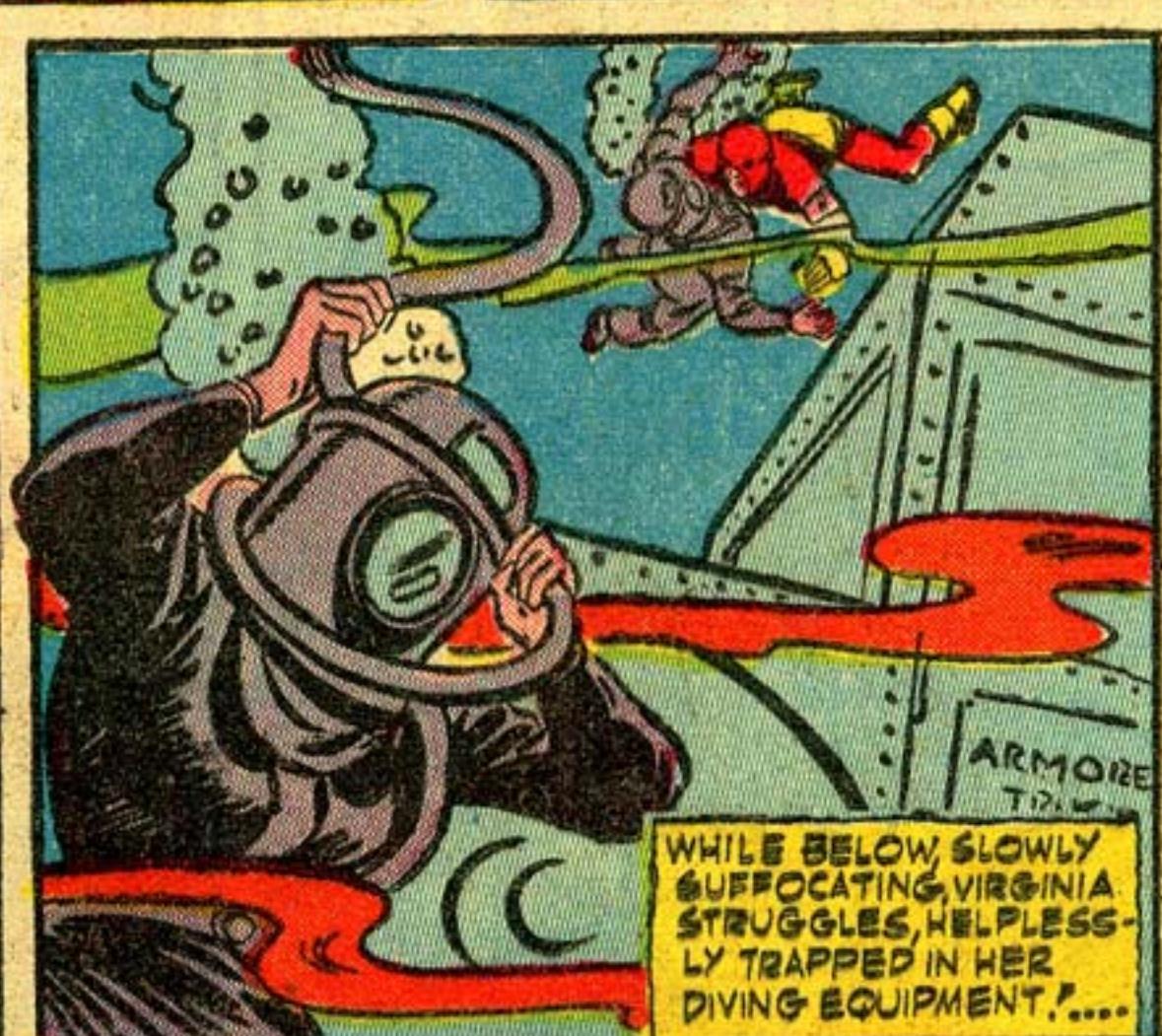
CRASH

THE BOYS
LOOK A LITTLE
PEEVED!

WRONG, PUNK!
NOW YOU GET YOURS!

YA
DIRTY
BLANKETY
BLANK, NOW
YOU GET
YOURS!

LAY OFF, WILLYA.
INFERNO? I KIN
SPILL PLENTY IF
YOU'LL GIMME A
BREAK!



GOTTA GET GINNY OUT OF THIS CONTRAPTION? SHE'S NEARLY DONE FOR!

THAT DID IT!.. NOW TO GET UP INTO THE AIR.. BUT FAST!

BREATHING A MIGHTY BLAST OF FLAME, INFERNO MELTS THE HELMET FASTENINGS!

(GASP) INFERNO, YOU GOT TO ME JUST IN TIME! I THOUGHT MY BREATHING DAYS WERE OVER FOR SURE!

I WAS PLENTY WORRIED MYSELF, GINNY!

FIRST THING WE'RE GOING TO DO IS TAKE THIS STOOGE TO THE D.A.!

LET'S HURRY!

AT THE D.A.'S OFFICE

OKAY, SPOONER! YOU WIN! BUT SOMEDAY YOU'LL OVERREACH YOURSELF AND...

WHY DON'T YOU STOP KNOCKIN' YOURSELF OUT, SHYSTER? YOU AIN'T GOT A THING ON ME, AND YOU KNOW IT!

HE'S OVER-REACHED HIMSELF THIS TIME, D.A.!

YES, WE'VE GOT HIM COLD THIS TIME!

VIRGINIA TELLS HER STORY AND SPOONER IS MARCHED OFF TO A CELL...

IT WAS INFERNO WHO DESERVES THE CREDIT, D.A. CAN'T YOU USE YOUR INFLUENCE TO GET HIM ON THE RIGHT SIDE OF THE LAW AGAIN?

I CERTAINLY CAN- AND I WILL! INFERNO HAS MORE THAN REPAYED SOCIETY FOR ANY MISDEEDS HE MIGHT HAVE COMMITTED IN THE PAST! IN FACT, IT WAS THE GOVERNOR HIMSELF, WHO MENTIONED PARDONING INFERNO EVEN BEFORE THIS BUSINESS

JACKPOT

NO. 3

comics

STEEL STERLING FACED A DEAD-LINE-A DEADLINE OF DEATH! FOR UNLESS HE COULD UNMASK THE MAN BEHIND THE CHINATOWN HATCHET MURDERS, CLANCY AND LOONEY WOULD LOSE THEIR HEADS TO THE KILLER WHO WORKED WHILE CHINATOWN SLEPT.

THERE'S A THRILL-A PANEL IN JACK-POT! DON'T MISS IT!



AND IN A RIOT OF THRILLS AND FUN JOIN SERGEANT BOYLE AND CORPORAL COLLINS AS THEY BATTLE THE NAZIS IN THE FAR EAST!

YOU HEARD ME, STUPID!

OH YEAH, YOU AND WHAT TEN OTHER GUYS ARE GONNA MAKE ME!

ON
SALE
AT YOUR
NEAREST
NEWS-
STANDS!
LOOK
FOR IT!!

WHEN A SCIENTIST FINDS THE ANCIENT SOR-CERER'S BLACK BOOK OF MAGIC, THE DEAD FROM AGES PAST WALK THE EARTH AGAIN IN THE 'CASE OF THE SOR-CERER'S APPRENTICE'.



TERROR DOGGED THE FOOTSTEPS OF INNOCENT MEN— UNTIL THE BLACK HOOD, DARK KNIGHT OF JUSTICE, TRAILED THE REAL KILLER TO HIS LAIR AND DIS-COVERED HE WAS THE MIST!



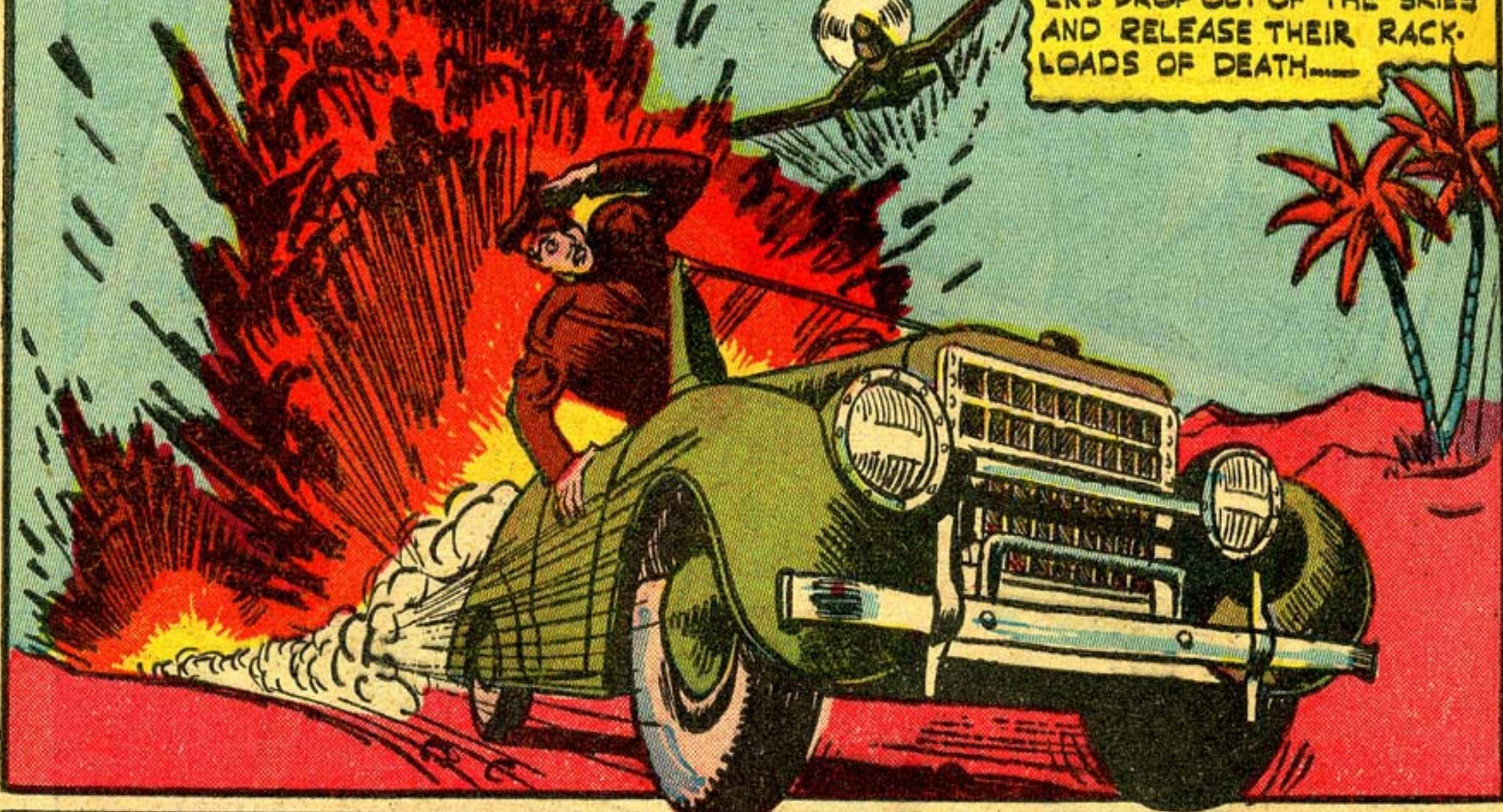
ALL THESE—
PLUS TWO
SHORT
STORIES
APPEAR
IN THE
FALL
ISSUE
OF
JACKPOT
COMICS!!

ONLY 10¢
FALL ISSUE NO. 3

WOP LOGAN

Art Ace

A BRITISH STAFF CAR RACES ACROSS THE BURNING AFRICAN DESERT AND THEN... NAZI BOMBERS DROP OUT OF THE SKIES AND RELEASE THEIR RACK-LOADS OF DEATH....



AT LOGAN'S BASE, SOME MILES AWAY....
CAPTAIN HARTLEY'S STAFF CAR
IS OVER-DUE, LOGAN. HE
SHOULD BE
HERE BY NOW!

I'LL TAKE A PLANE
UP AND HAVE A LOOK
FOR HIM,
SIR!

SO DO I.
COME ON, CLATRA!
LET'S GET GOING!



LATER....



LOOP SOON ARRIVES AT HIS BASE, WITH THE WOUNDED ENGLISHMAN.

YOU JUST MISSED IT, LOGAN! WE HAD AN AIR RAID WHILE YOU WERE GONE. BUT... WHO'S THAT WITH YOU?

HARTLEY WAS KILLED WHEN THE BOMBERS GOT US. I WAS LUCKY, I GUESS!

WOW! LOOKS LIKE A HURRICANE BLEW IN HERE WHILE WE WERE GONE.

ONE OF CAPTAIN HARTLEY'S STAFF, SIR! LIEUTENANT KRAFT... 31ST ENGINEERS!

GLAD YOU'RE HERE. LIEUTENANT

HAD A TOUGH TIME HERE YOURSELF!

HM! NOT SO BAD! I CAN REPAIR THIS FOR YOU IN NO TIME!

GOOD FOR YOU! WHEN YOU FIX IT BRING IT INTO THIS SHACK OVER HERE!

RATHER! AND THEY MANAGED TO WRECK THE ONLY TYPEWRITER IN THE WHOLE PLACE!

A SHORT WHILE LATER... HERE IT IS ALMOST AS GOOD AS NEW!

NICE WORK, LIEUTENANT, I CAN SEE WHERE YOU'RE GOING TO BE A REAL HELP!

NOW, LOOP! I WANT YOU TO TYPE OUT AN ORDER TO THE 12TH MECHANIZED INFANTRY!

ONLY YOU AND I WILL KNOW WHAT THIS ORDER CONTAINS! IT'S SO IMPORTANT THAT I WANT YOU TO DELIVER IT IN PERSON!

YES SIR!

I'LL HOP RIGHT OVER
TO THE TWELFTH
INFANTRY BASE.

YES, MASTER!

LOOP HOPS OFF....

AND ARRIVES SOME TIME LATER
AT THE TWELFTH MECHANIZED
INFANTRY'S BASE....



LOGAN OF THE 23 RD
PURSUIT! MESSAGE
FOR YOUR COM-
MANDER!

YES SIR! RIGHT
THIS WAY! I'LL
TAKE YOU TO
HIM!

THIS IS AN ORDER FOR A SURPRISE
ATTACK ON THE NAZI LEFT FLANK!
WE WANT TO MAKE SURE NOBODY
BUT YOU GETS A LOOK
AT IT!

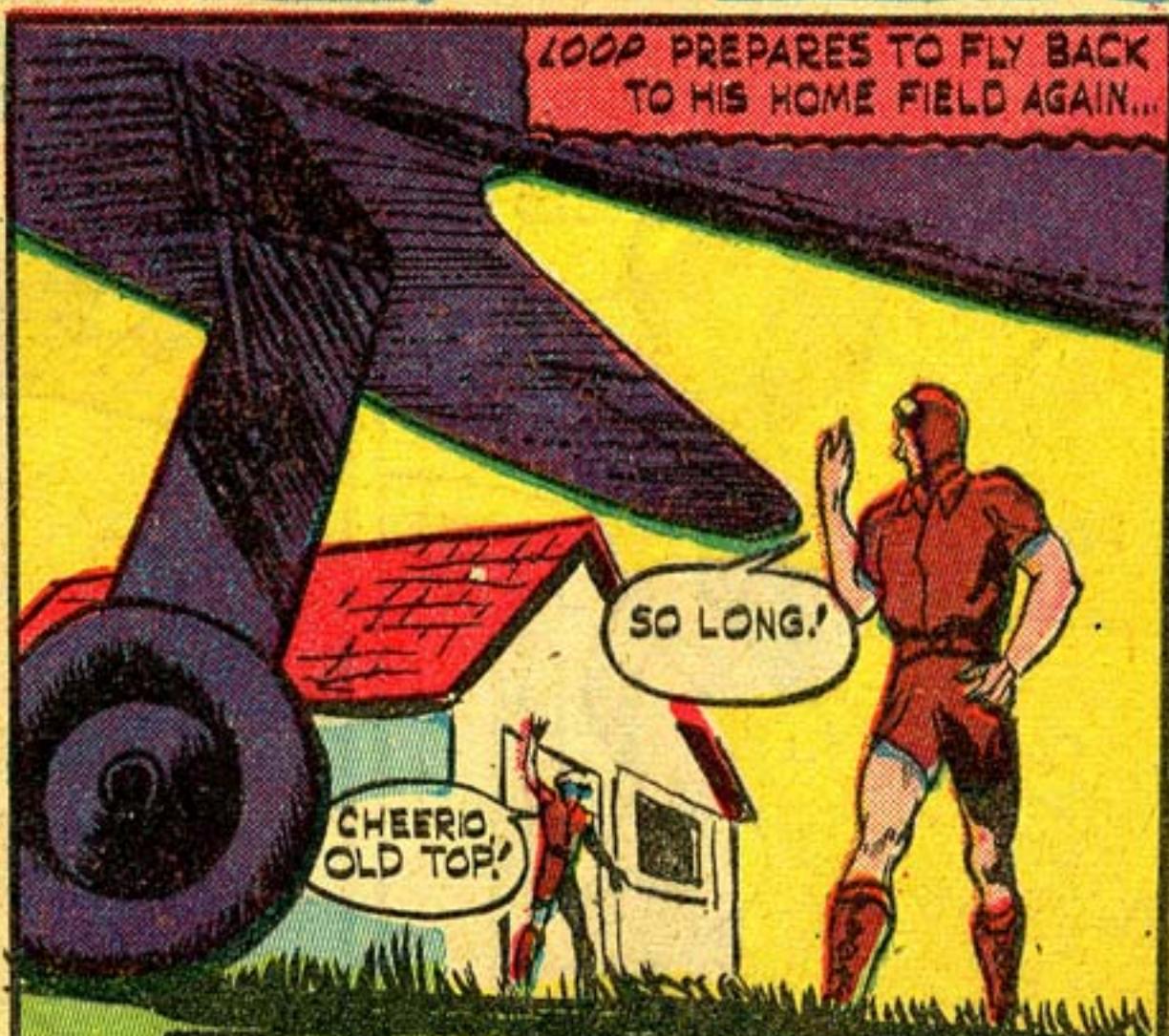
HM! IF WE MOVE RAPIDLY,
WE SHOULD TAKE
THEM COM-
PLETLY BY
SURPRISE!



I'LL ORDER THE
ADVANCE AT
ONCE!

AND I'LL
DESTROY
THIS RIGHT
NOW!

LOOP PREPARES TO FLY BACK
TO HIS HOME FIELD AGAIN...



THIS IS GETTING TO BE ANNOYING.
THE PLACE HAS BEEN BOMBED
AGAIN! EVERYTIME I LEAVE
SOMETHING HAPPENS!

WE HAVE MUCH
BOMBS AGAIN,
MASTER!

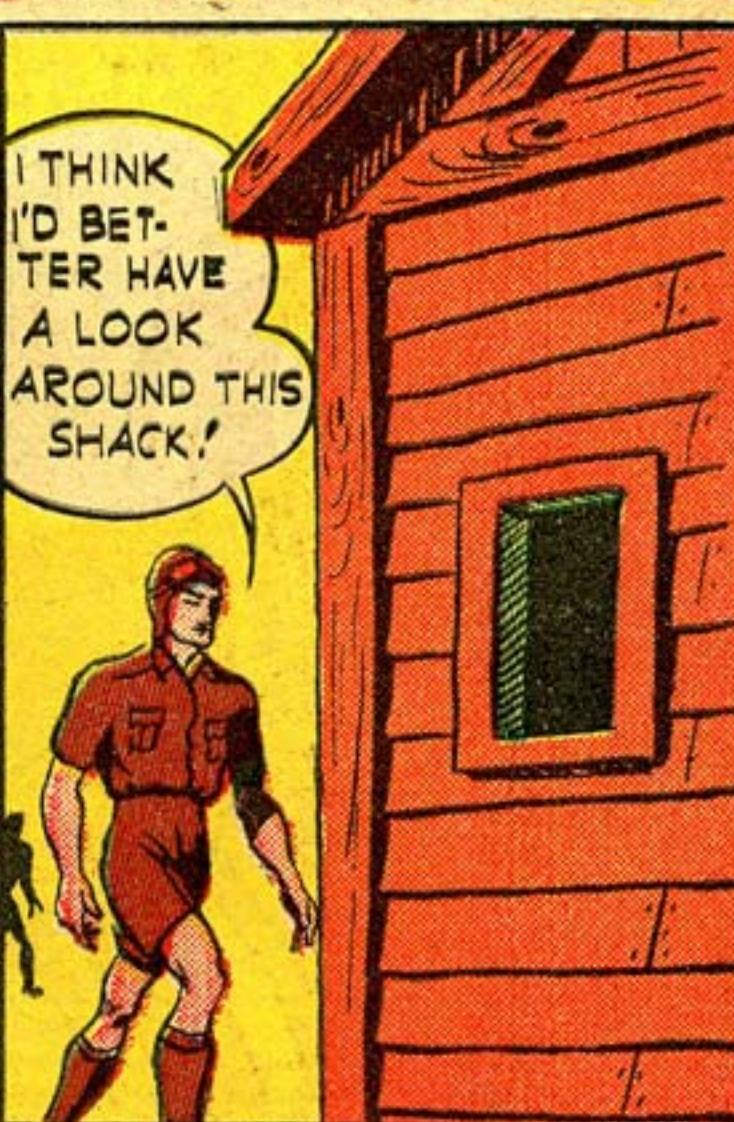
SO I
NOTICED!

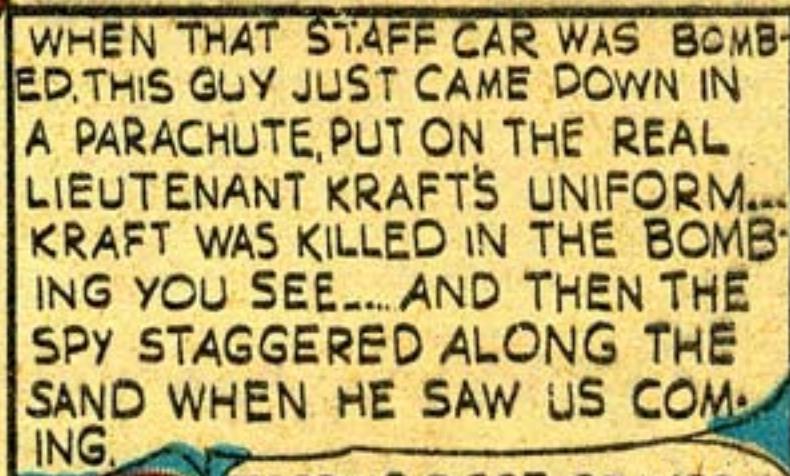
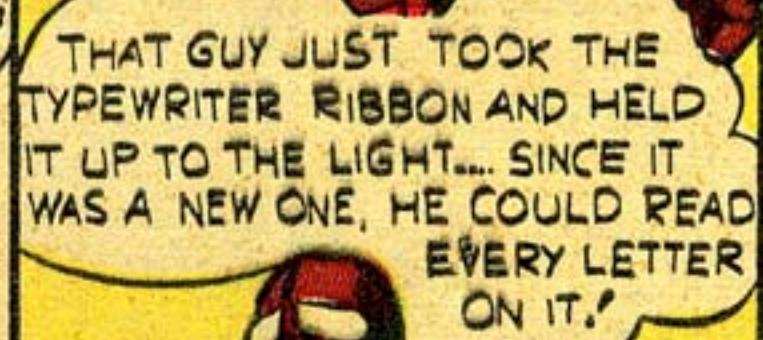
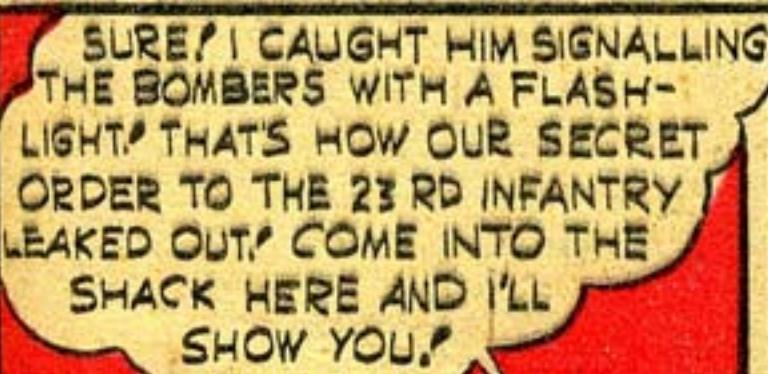
HM...THEY DON'T SEEM TO BE DO-
ING MUCH DAMAGE, EITHER! IF
THEY REALLY WANTED TO WIPE
THIS PLACE OUT, THEY COULD DO
IT! EVIDENTLY, THEN, THEY DON'T
WANT TO.... BUT I
WONDER WHY?



AN HOUR LATER...

GOOD LORD! WITH ALL OUR
TROUBLE ABOUT TYPING THAT
SECRET ORDER... THE GERMANS
WERE TIPPED OFF SOME HOW,
AND WHEN THE 23 RD ATTACKED
THEIR FLANK, THEY WERE
READY FOR THEM!





MR. JUSTICE

S. COOPER

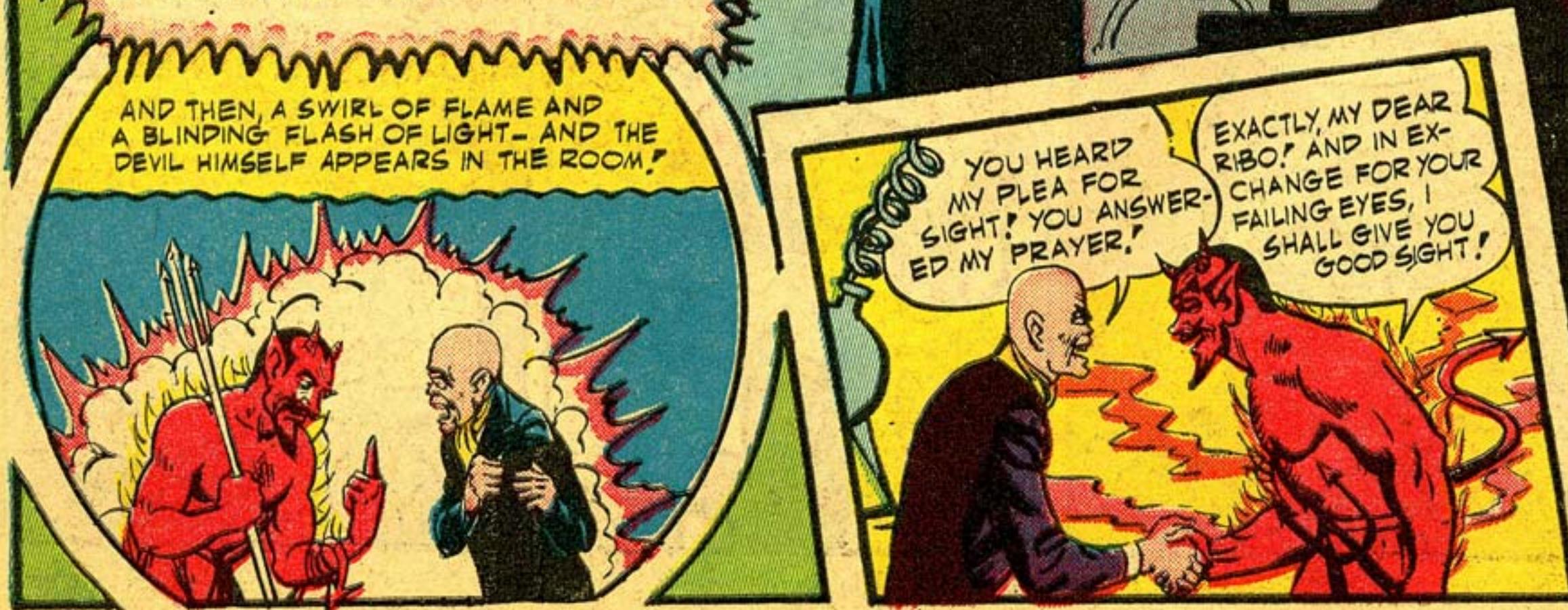
BLIND!
I'M GOING
BLIND!
I'D SELL MY SOUL
TO THE DEVIL HIMSELF
IF I COULD SEE
AGAIN!

A SMALL FIGURE STANDS ALONE
AMONG A VAST ARRANGEMENT OF MACHINES,
AND SHOUTS A BITTER PLEA— A PLEA TO
THE DEVIL TO TAKE HIS SOUL, IN EXCHANGE
FOR EYES THAT WILL STAND THE STRAIN
OF COMPLETING HIS GREAT INVENTION!

AND THEN, A SWIRL OF FLAME AND
A BLINDING FLASH OF LIGHT— AND THE
DEVIL HIMSELF APPEARS IN THE ROOM!

YOU HEARD
MY PLEA FOR
SIGHT! YOU ANSWER-
ED MY PRAYER!

EXACTLY, MY DEAR
RIBO! AND IN EX-
CHANGE FOR YOUR
FAILING EYES, I
SHALL GIVE YOU
GOOD SIGHT!



MEANTIME, BILLY HAMAS, CHALLENGER FOR THE WORLD'S HEAVYWEIGHT CHAMPIONSHIP IS BEING ENTERTAINED IN THE OFFICES OF MAYOR CLARK...

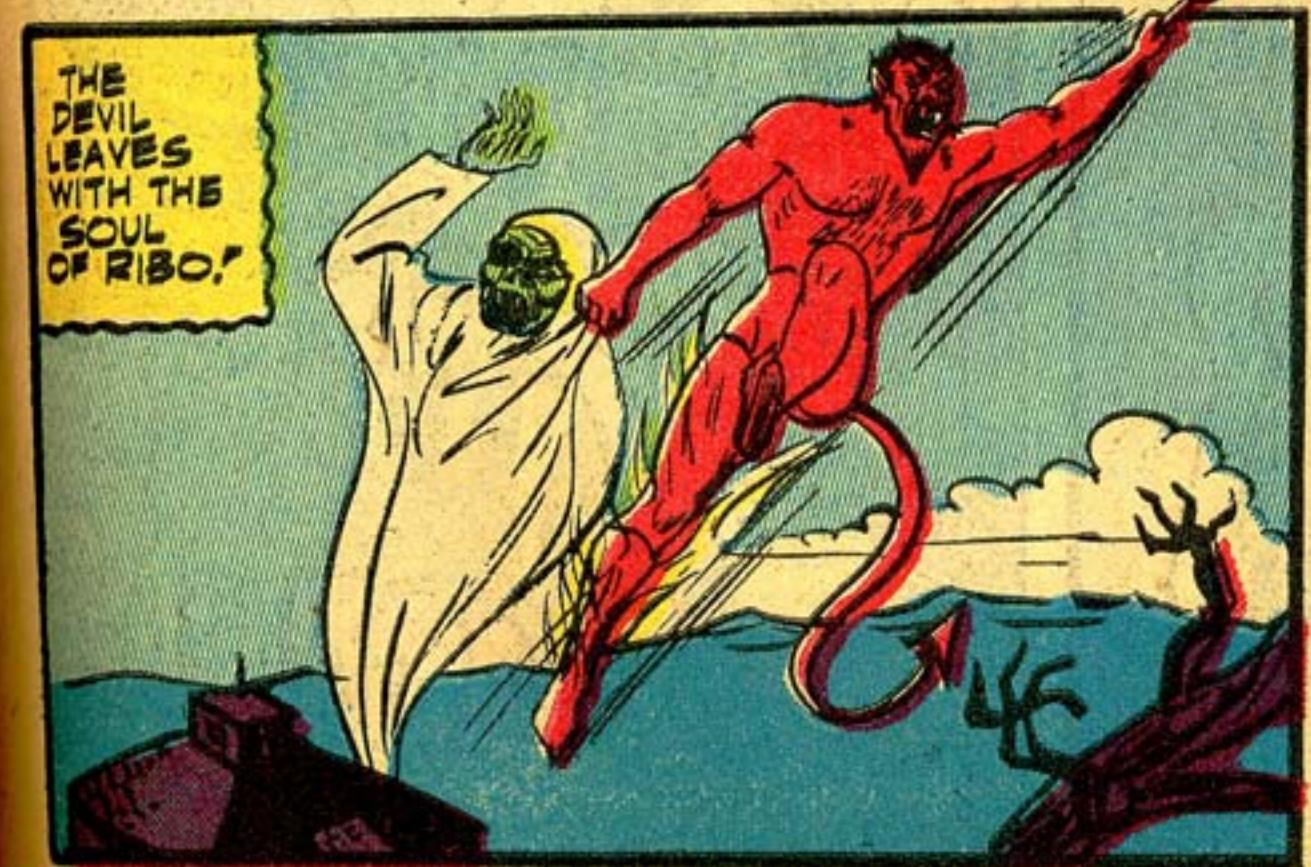
WE'RE CERTAINLY LOOKING FORWARD TO THAT FIGHT, BILLY!

LOOKS LIKE HE'S IN SHAPE, DOESN'T HE, ROY?

HE SURE DOES, MR. JUSTICE, AND PAT, HERE, SAYS SHE'S BETTING ON HIM!

SUDDENLY-MR. JUSTICE HAS A PREMONITION OF IMPENDING DOOM!

SOMETHING FROM BEYOND THE MORTAL WORLD IS WALKING THE EARTH!



AS THE SPIRIT FORM OF MR. JUSTICE ENTERS RIBO'S LABORATORY....

WHAT'S THIS?
LOOKS LIKE
THE FELLOW'S
BEEN HURT?

HERE! WAKE UP!
SNAP OUT OF IT!

LEAVE ME
ALONE! YOU
HAVE NO RIGHT
TO MOLEST
ME!

I DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU'RE
UP TO, BUT LET ME WARN
YOU - AS I HAVE WARNED
OTHERS - THAT TO TRIFLE
WITH THE UNKNOWN IS A
FATAL MISTAKE!

I NEED NOBODY'S ADVICE
ON HOW TO CONDUCT MY
EXPERIMENTS! AND I
WILL THANK YOU TO LEAVE
ME ALONE - WITH MY
WORK!

VERY WELL,
BUT REMEMBER
MY WARNING!

ONCE AGAIN, MR. JUSTICE RACES THROUGH
ETHEREAL SPACE....

HEH, HEH, HEH! NOW
I CAN REMOVE THE
PATCH ON MY EYE!

SOON I SHALL BE
ABLE TO SEE AGAIN -
SEE BETTER THAN
ANY LIVING CREA-
TURE!

AND SO, RIBO REMOVES THE PATCH
REVEALING FOR THE FIRST TIME,
THE MOST HIDEOUS ORGAN OF SIGHT
EVER SEEN ON EARTH - THE
EVIL EYE!



THAT NIGHT, AT MADISON
SQUARE GARDEN



I'M CERTAIN
BILLY HAMAS
WILL WIN! I'VE
PUT A THOU-
SAND DOLLARS
ON HIM. THE
WHOLE TOWN'S
BETTING ON
HIM!



THAT'S
WHAT THEY
THINK!

OUT OF MY WAY, STUPID
DOGS! LET ME PASS
THROUGH!

HOLY
CATS!
WHAT A
FACE!



THE BOXING MATCH BEGINS, WITH
BILLY HAMAS LASHING INTO THE
CHAMP!...

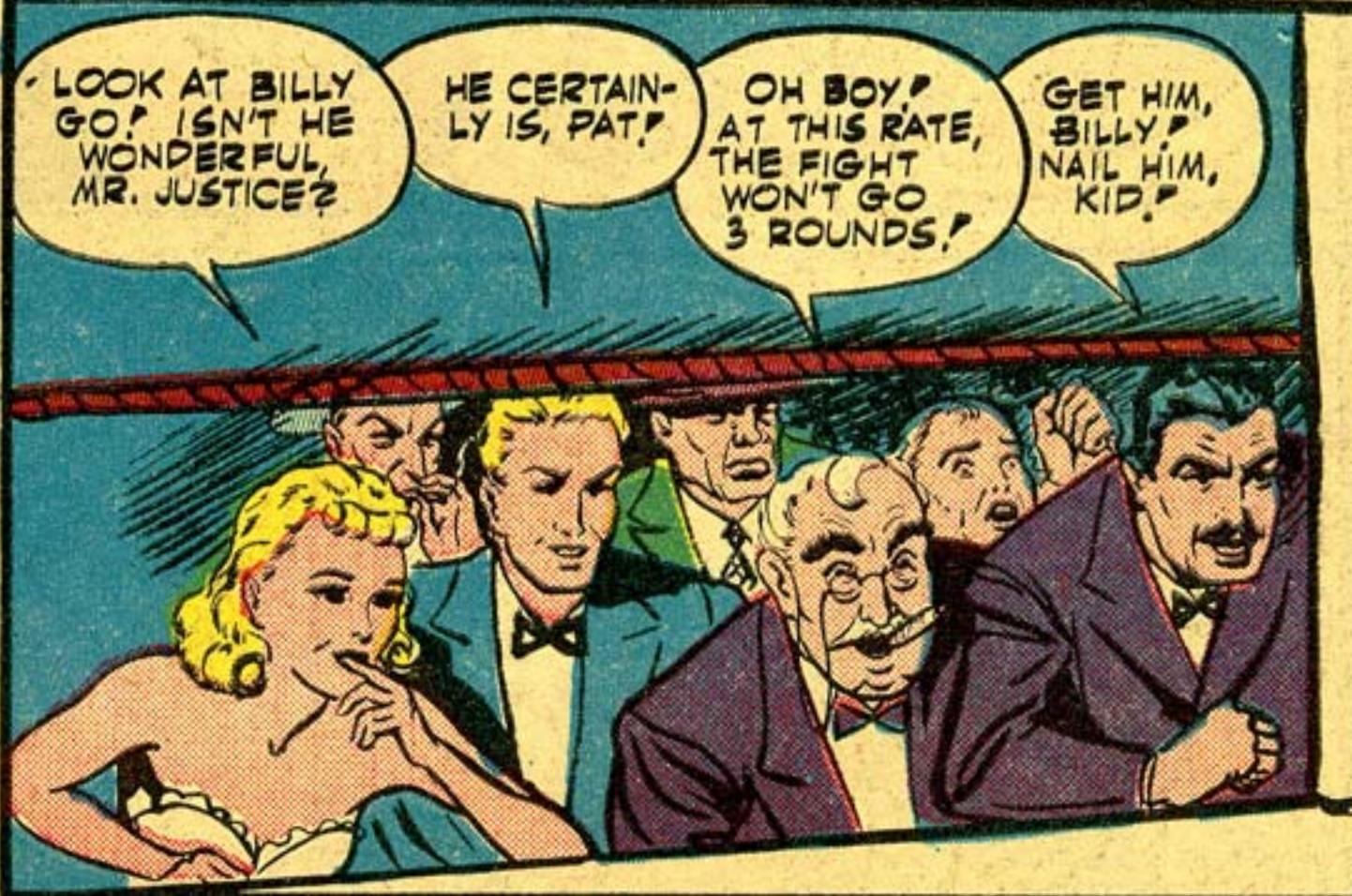


LOOK AT BILLY
GO! ISN'T HE
WONDERFUL,
MR. JUSTICE?

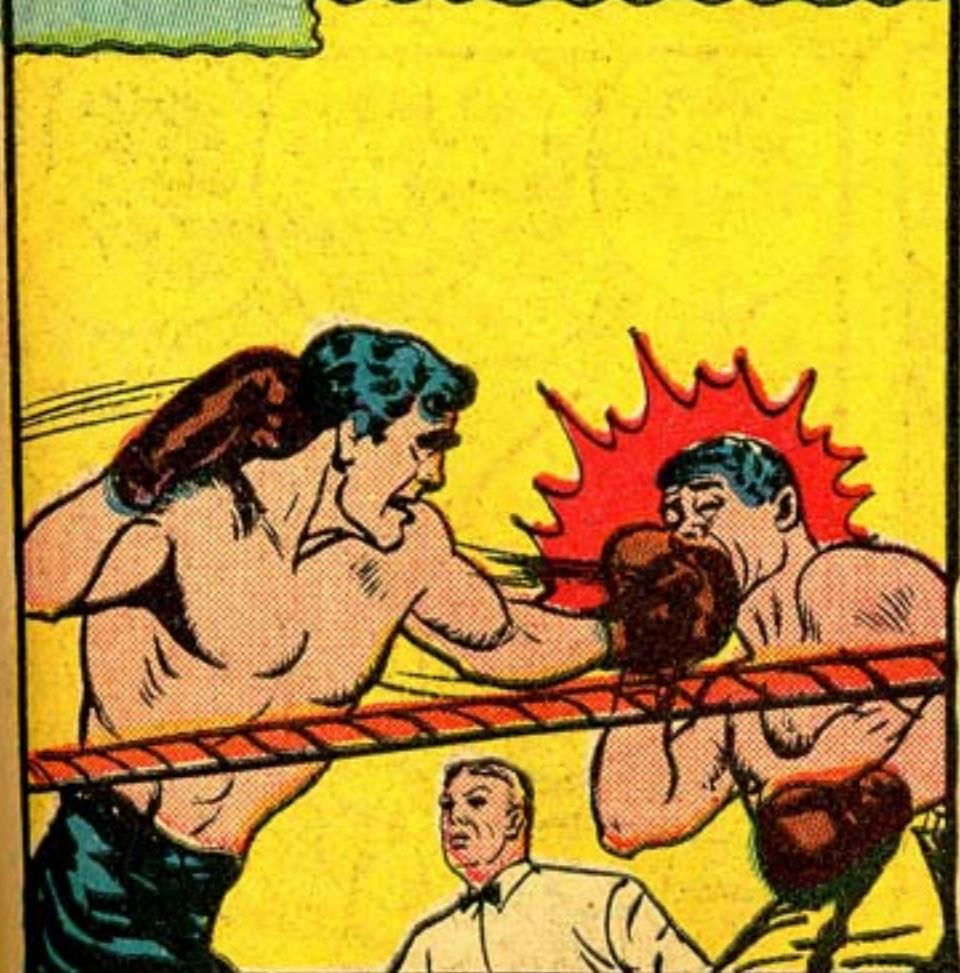
HE CERTAIN-
LY IS, PAT!

OH BOY,
AT THIS RATE,
THE FIGHT
WON'T GO
3 ROUNDS!

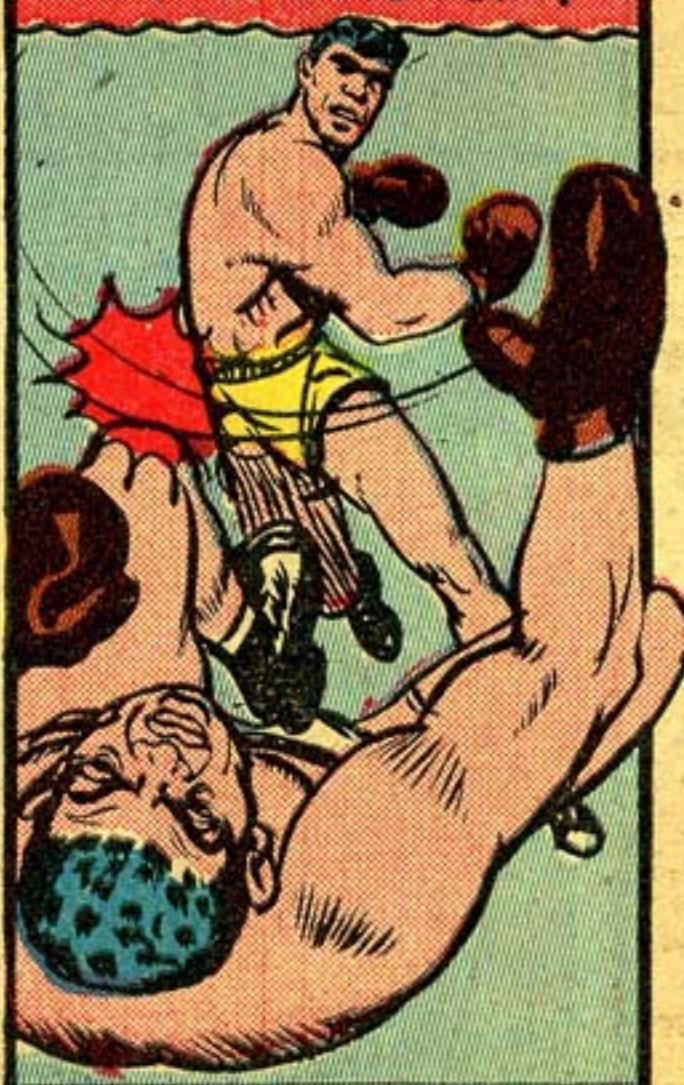
GET HIM,
BILLY!
NAIL HIM,
KID!



HAMAS CONTINUES TO POUND THE
CHAMPION WITH A RELENTLESS TORRENT
OF LEFT JABS AND RIGHT HOOKS AND
THEN



--THE CHAMP GOES DOWN!

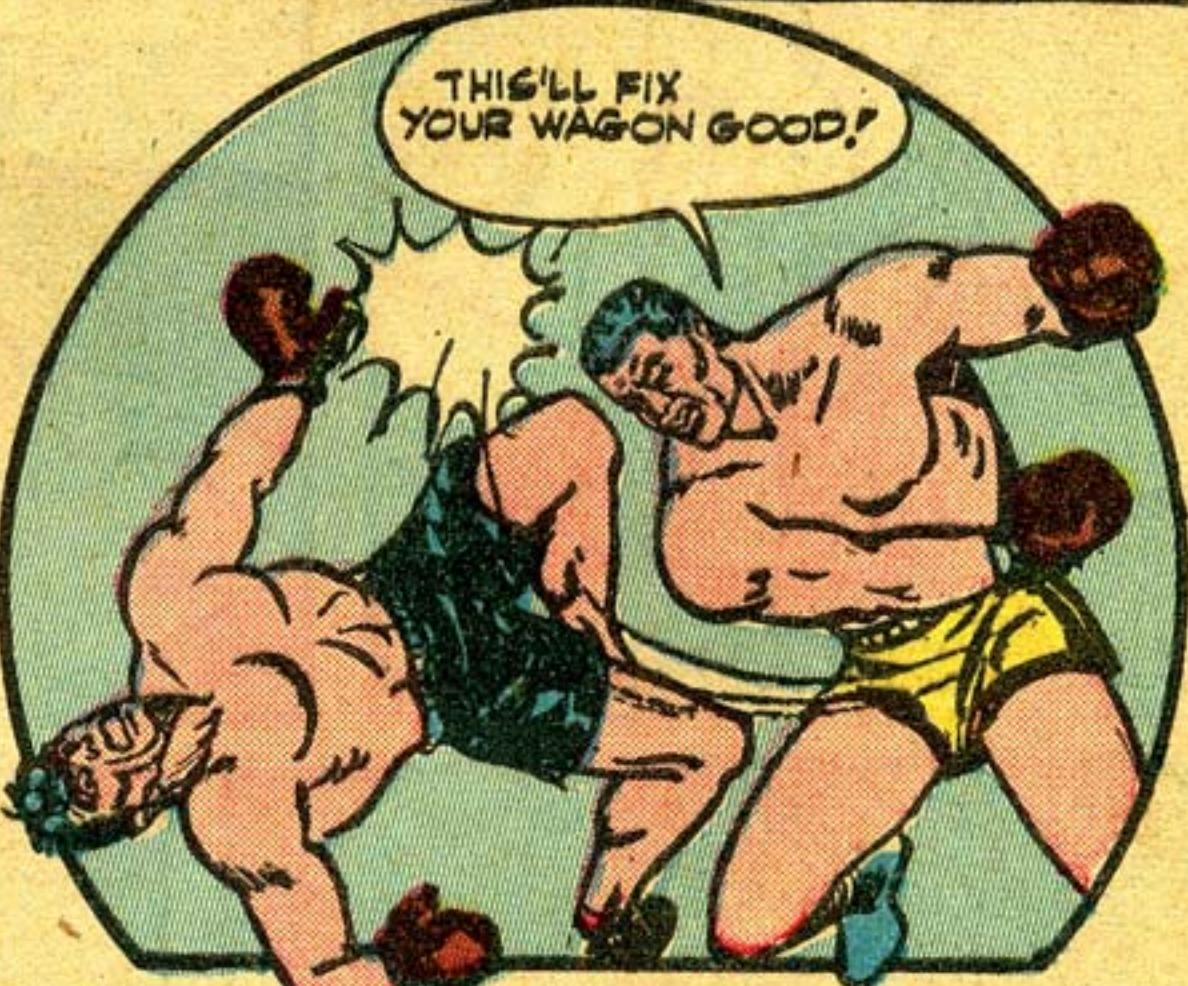
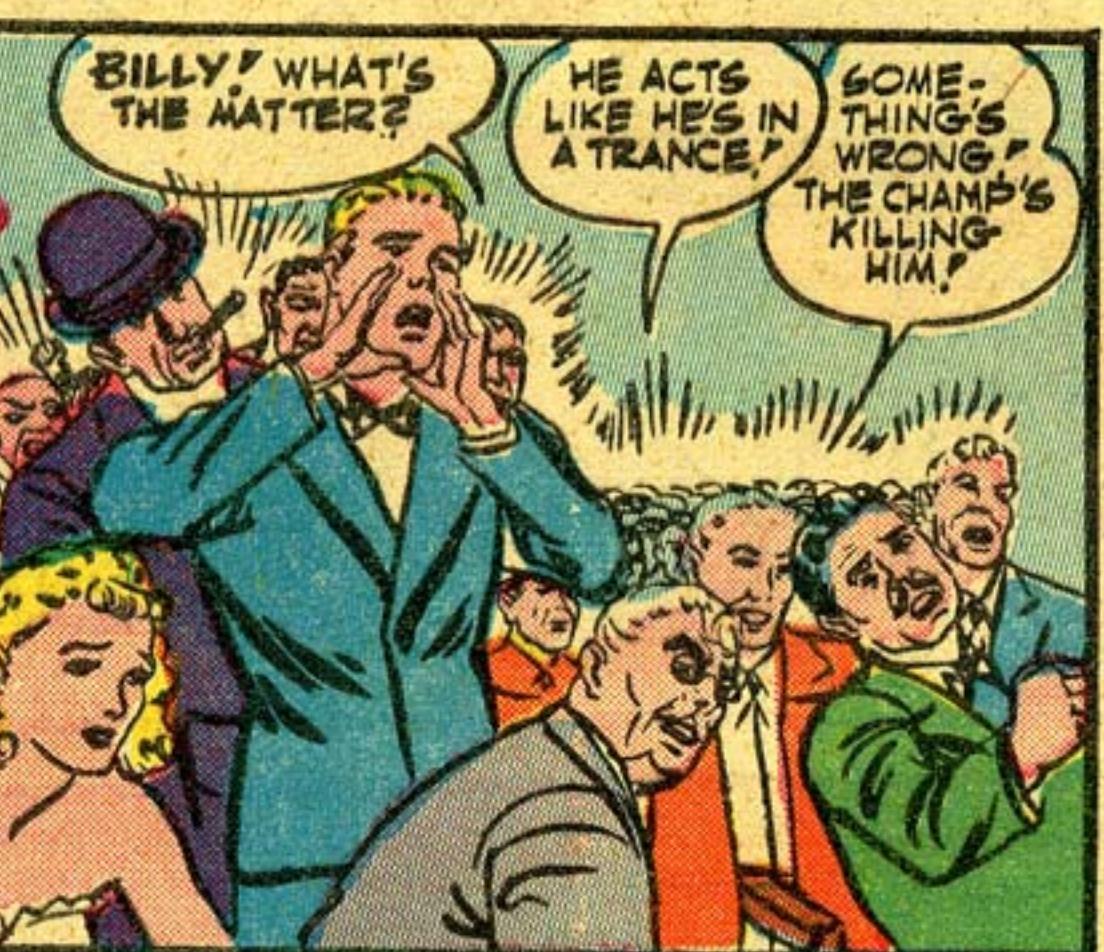


BUT RIBO REMOVES THE
PATCH AND TURNS THE
EVIL EYE DIRECTLY AT
BILLY HAMAS' FACE!



WH- WHAT'S THE MATTER
WITH ME? I CAN'T SEEM
TO SEE ANYTHING, BUT-
BUT AN EYE!

THAT EYE! THAT EYE!
TAKE IT AWAY FROM ME!
I CAN'T STAND IT! TAKE
AWAY THAT EYE!



LATER... I MAY BE ALL WET ON THIS HUNCH, BUT I'VE GOT TO FOLLOW IT UP!



I THINK THE GENTLEMAN I WANT TO SEE IS ONE I'VE ALREADY MET!



MR. JUSTICE SPEEDS TO RIBO'S LABORATORY...

HE'S NOT HERE YET, BUT I'LL WAIT FOR HIM!



A SHORT TIME LATER, THE DOOR SWINGS OPEN AND RIBO WALKS IN...

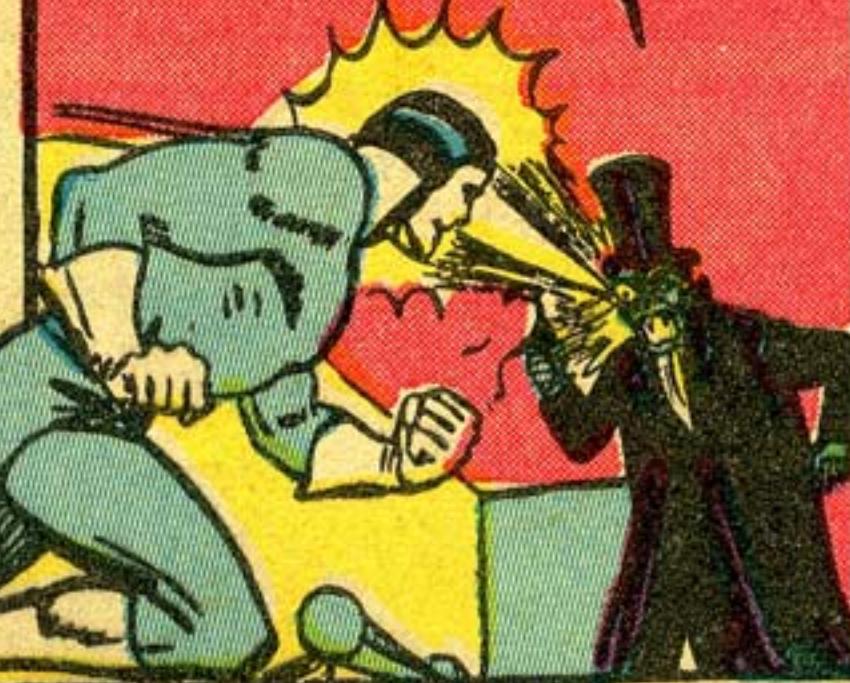


RIBO, I WANT YOU TO REMOVE THAT PATCH OVER YOUR EYE! GO ON, DO IT!

WHAT? WHY, YOU...



VERY WELL! THAT'S WHAT YOU WANTED? THAT'S WHAT YOU'LL GET! THERE!

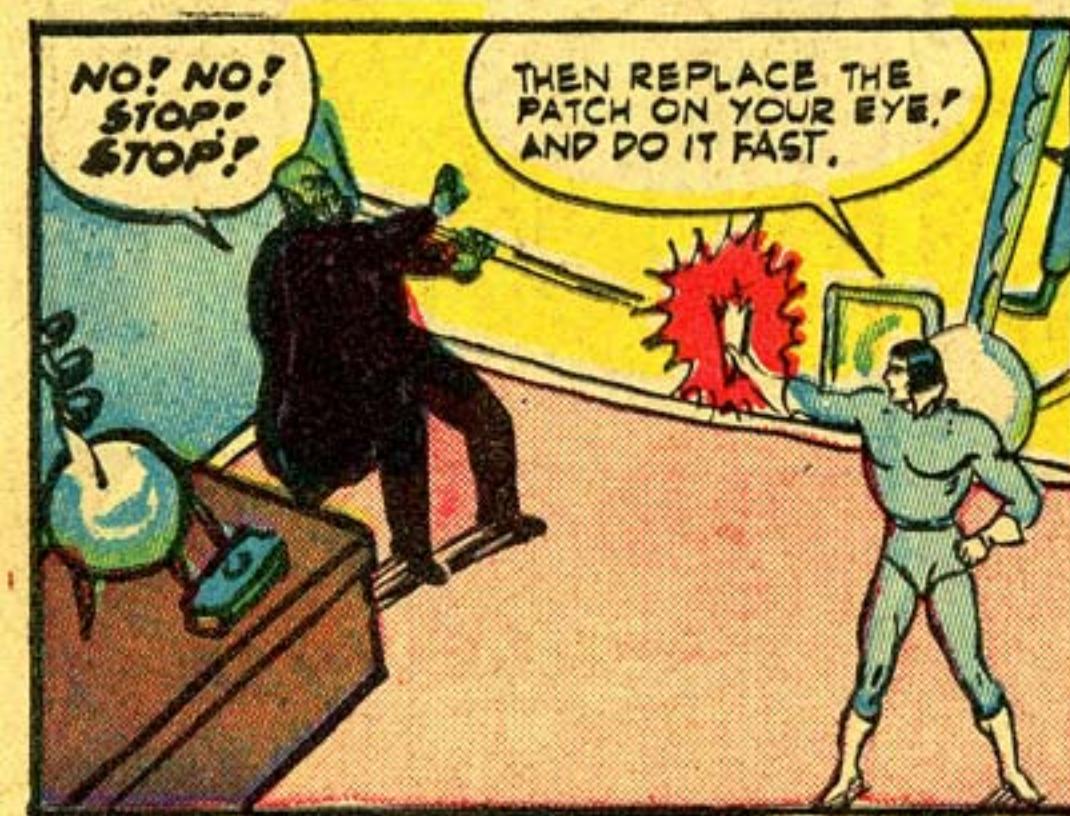


EVEN MR. JUSTICE HAS NO POWER TO COMBAT THE EXPOSED EVIL EYE!



RIBO SEIZES A VIAL AND SMASHES IT DOWN ON MR. JUSTICE'S HEAD, AND THE ROYAL WRAITH STAGGERS BACKWARD SHATTERING A MIRROR!





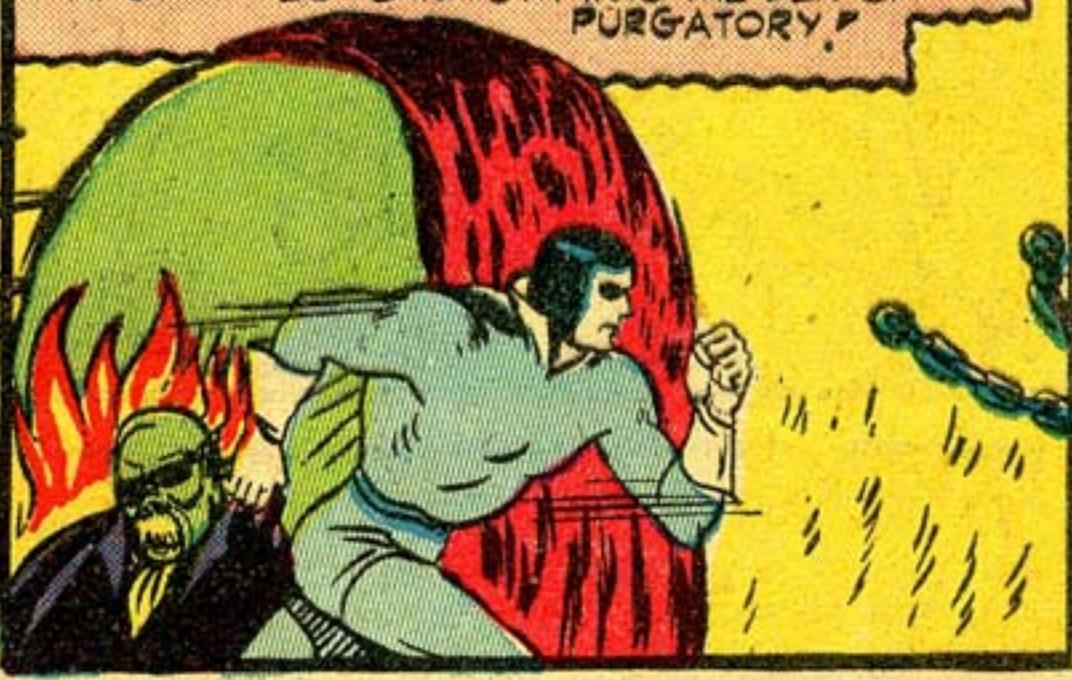
WHILE IN HADES, THE DEVIL SITS ON HIS BRIMSTONE THRONE DREAMING OF NEW EVIL CONQUESTS!



BUT THE DEVIL'S COHORTS ARE POWERLESS TO ATTACK AN IMMORTAL.



MR. JUSTICE DRAGS RIBO THROUGH THE ARCHWAY OF HADES- STRAIGHT INTO THE DEN OF PURGATORY!



HERE, EVIL SOULS ARE CHAINED SIDE-BY-SIDE WITH THEIR OWN HUMAN BODIES, TO LIVE TOGETHER FOREVER IN THE INFERNAL PURGATORY!



HERE IS THE SOUL YOU SOLD TO SATAN, RIBO! AND HERE ARE THE MANACLES WHICH SHALL SHACKLE YOU TO IT FOREVER!





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out West. You'll be
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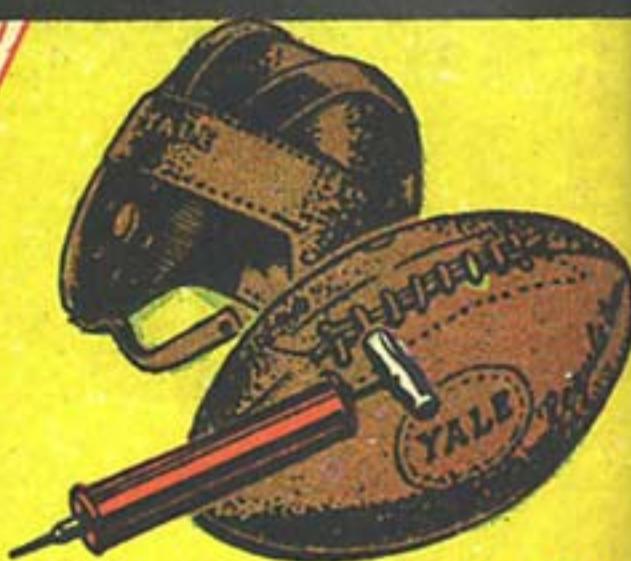
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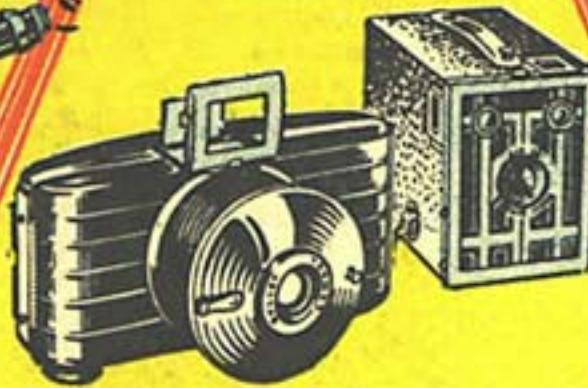
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